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GEO. S. JOSSELYN, FREDONIA, N. Y.
REWARD!
FFICE OF COMMISSIONERS OF GAME AND
THE FISHERIES,
BANGOR, ME., Jan. 26, 1891.
ny Fish or Game Warden, or any other person
hall cause the final conviction of any person
guilty of violation of any of the Game Laws
. 36, S. 38, the undersigned will hand further
allow a sum equal to one-half of the fine
d in each case; certificate of the justice im-
the final sentence to be the evidence of who
led thereto.
E. M. STILLWELL, } Comm'rs of Game
RENEY O. STANLEY, } and the Fisheries.
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MITCHELL'S
ELLADONNA
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NEURALGIA,
SCIATICA,
LUMBAGO,
all Coughs and Colds.
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NNEBEC COUNTY.—In Court of Probate
held at Augusta, on the second Monday of
ary, 1891.
ccount of RACHEL M. WYMAN (deceased),
dministrix with will annexed on the estate of
IELD WYMAN, late of Windsor, deceased, as
sented for allowance by EBEN WHITTIER, Ad-
rator on the estate of said Rachel M. Wyman:
ERED, That notice thereof be given three
successively, prior to the second Monday of
rch next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper
ed in Augusta, that all persons interested
tend at a Probate Court, then to be held
usta, and show cause, if any, why the same
not be allowed. H. S. WEBSTER, Judge.
st: HOWARD OWEN, Register.
ICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the subscri-
has been duly appointed Administratrix on
tate of BENJ. F. SMITHERS, late of Au-
in the County of Kennebec, deceased, intes-
ed has undertaken that security by giving bond as
e directs: All persons, therefore, having de-
gainst the estate of said deceased, are desired to
ibit the same for settlement; and all in-
to said estate are requested to make immed-
ayment to E. W. WHITEHOUSE.
9, 1891. 15*
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is brand of salt is PURER,
ONGER, WHITER, CLEAN-
and less liable to become hard
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Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE. MECHANIC ARTS. LITERATURE, NEWS, &c.

BADGER & MANLEY, Publishers and Proprietors. "OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY, AND OUR BROTHER MAN." TERMS: Two Dollars per annum, in Advance.

VOL. LIX. AUGUSTA, MAINE, THURSDAY, MARCH 12, 1891. No. 18.

Maine Farmer.

Don't sell the beef cattle till they are fat enough for the highest price. The last finishing touches pay the best. Good cattle, well fed, should be the motto of the feeder.

P. M. Harwood, Barre, Mass., well known as a breeder of Holstein cattle, and who has for two years judged the cattle in this class at our State Fair, is about to remove to Ohio to take charge of a large stock farm.

It has been decided not to hold the annual state fairs throughout the West the year of the World's Fair at Chicago, but instead, to devote all the energy of the States in making the agricultural and live stock departments in every way representative of America's agricultural greatness.

There is no other business where there is so much variety to the work as in farming. This breaks up the monotony usually experienced by laborers in other callings, and gives interest to the work. Neither is farming excessively hard work. Most of the heavy work is now done with the teams.

The Lake Front as a site for any part of the exhibition buildings for the World's Fair, at Chicago, has been altogether abandoned by the directory, and all exhibits will be concentrated at Jackson Park, a few miles outside the city. This decision settled, the work of preparation has now been entered upon in earnest.

Bradstreet's Trade Journal is responsible for the statement that out of 210,000,000 lbs. of cotton seed oil produced in 1888, 70,000,000 lbs. were used in the mixing with lard, and that the competition with this bogus product has reduced the price of pure lard from ten down to six cents a pound. Yet there are people enough who would prefer lard pure at any price.

Send for Kendall & Whitney's Illustrated and descriptive catalogue of field, garden and flower seeds, and agricultural and horticultural implements for the spring trade of 1891. It is full of good things, and from it the farmer and the gardener can select everything they may want for the opening spring time, just at hand. Warehouse, Whitney Building, corner of Federal and Temple streets, Portland.

Mr. E. A. Moore, Machiasport, the member of the State Board of Agriculture for Washington county, was severely gored by a bull, on Tuesday of last week, and died of his injuries the next day. Mr. Moore was a man highly respected as a citizen, and during his service on the Board of Agriculture, had won the esteem of his associate members. His death is deeply deplored.

Mr. Austin Corbin has a 22,000 acre park in the mountains of Croydon and Grantham, New Hampshire, where he has a herd of 18 noble buffaloes, with 14 wild boars from Germany, 55 elk, 71 deer, 8 moose, 2 African sheep and 1 antelope. The park is surrounded with a wire fence eight feet high, and this is to have a backing of hawthorn hedge. Who shall say but wild buffalo may not be made a profitable crop on the "deserted" New Hampshire farms?

Just how far close and continuous confinement, over-warm quarters, bad air, absence of exercise, and continuous stuffing sweet corn and stimulating feed, has gone in inviting and fixing disease upon our domestic animals, does not now plainly appear. This is a matter of worthy attention. True, there are many farmers who are still below the limit of safety in the care of their stock; yet it is quite as true that open air and exercise promote health and give strength. Especially with breeding animals, those which are to propagate their kind, that balance should be struck which will bring out a healthy as well as productive animal.

Genuine merit, wherever possessed, cannot long remain unrecognized. A case in point is found in Merritt L. Fernald, son of President Fernald of the State College. Young Fernald is now seventeen years of age. Early in life he manifested a taste for the study of botany, and has been allowed to cultivate this taste to an extent consistent with his general studies as pursued in the common and high schools in the town where he has had his home. In his favorite study he has made marked proficiency, and to an extent that attracted the attention of Dr. Watson of the Cambridge Herbarium, Harvard College, who gave him a call to take the position of assistant in his department at that institution. This he has accepted, and will enter upon his duties at once. This is a high compliment to this youthful specialist, and every one will wish him success in the important position to which he has been called.

Mr. Editor: I have a cow that is continually casting her withers; commenced when her last calf was a few days old (last spring) and since coming to the barn has given me a great deal of trouble. Is with calf now; comes in in a short time. I am obliged to keep her in harness most of the time. Is there anything I can do for her, and what? Please inform me through the *Maine Farmer*.

SUBSCRIBER.

East Corinth.

The only course to pursue that will be of any benefit is to put her on a platform, with the rear raised ten inches above where her fore feet stand. This will give partial safety. She should be fattened for beef.

Black Knot.

The fact that black knot made very unusual advances last season on the plum trees and cherry trees throughout the State, was brought out in some discussion of this perplexing matter at the Bangor meeting. No other cause for this extraordinary extension seemed to be accepted than that it must have been due to peculiarities of the season. Certain it is, that no such multiplication of the knot has ever before been noted by our horticulturists as was experienced last year. This, however, was more noticeable with plum than with cherry trees. Of course it must, to a considerable extent, interfere with the crop for the present year, at least, for growers generally accept the heroic method of cutting whenever and wherever the knot appears.

Prof. F. Lamson Scribner, (State College,) Director of the Tennessee Experiment Station, in his January Bulletin gives a paper on this disease and traces its life history. That it is a fungus disease he says "there is no longer any question, although for a long time the trouble was thought by many to be due to the attacks of insects. It is a parasitic plant, belonging to the great group of plants called fungi, that causes the development of the black knots, and its characters and habits have been closely studied by mycologists, and are now very well understood."

If closely examined, the surface of the mature knots will be seen to be studded with slightly elevated and rounded projections, imparting to it a pimply appearance. Each one of these little pimples represents a fruit of the fungus, which is loaded with seeds beyond the power to number.

Sometime during the summer the spores of the black knot fungus, which have found lodgment in the crevices of the bark of the trees, germinate and push their germ-tubes into the cambium or growing layer just underneath the bark, and the action of the fungus growth upon the living cells of the cambium excite these into rapid and irregular development, resulting finally in the production of the well-known knots. By autumn the increased growth of the cambium is often externally manifest in a slight swelling along the branches; little change occurs during the winter, but in spring following, the swellings begin to enlarge rapidly, and often attain their full size in a few weeks.

The bark covering the forming knots expands for a time with their growth, but is finally burst asunder, exposing the diseased tissues composing them. The fungus itself continues alive and active throughout the summer and following winter, when the spores of the mature stage, referred to above, are produced, after which the parasite dies, and there is left a mass of open, dead tissues which offer protection and support to various insects that are likely to add to the injury already occasioned.

Prof. Scribner recommends the usual course of cutting out the diseased part as soon as discovered, and washing the same in a strong solution of iron sulphate, and following with oil paint.

Prof. Maynard of the Massachusetts College, two years ago in a lecture at the winter meeting of the society, recommended washing the cut part with kerosene. But the growers present at the Bangor meeting were not inclined to accept the efficacy of the wash treatment, their experience being it was not a cure at all, for the disease once present was sure to continue breaking out at other points on the branches. They therefore recommend the cutting off of the branch showing knot, following it up to the end of either the knot or the tree.

Dr. Halstead, than whom there is no better authority, in a recent bulletin from the New Jersey Station, makes an appeal to the public to use the knife remedy as the only prevention of the spread of the knot. If the knots are burned before the spores are matured, they cannot be scattered. So the appeal is made to all to cut to the death the first appearance of this destructive pest to successful plum culture.

Dyked Marsh.

Editor Maine Farmer: I have quite an extent of marsh that is only covered by the highest tides. I am thinking of dyking, and using the land for general farm purposes. Will you please advise through your paper what success has been attained in reclaiming such land in this State, and as far as possible the expense in dyking?

Yours truly, A SUBSCRIBER.

Frankfort.

There has been more or less dyking of marsh lands all along our coast, and some of it on quite a large scale, notably at Old Orchard and Scarboro. Still more of this has been done, and on a still larger scale, along the coast of the neighboring Provinces of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia. Generally this work has been highly successful, at least where the work has been substantial enough to stand. It is impossible to give any estimates of cost, for this of course must depend entirely upon the particular situation where the work is undertaken. The salt water must be shut off, and the dyke must be strong enough to stand against all tides. Any one contemplating an enterprise of this nature should visit works of the kind elsewhere, and if a decision is made to go on with the work, should secure the services of a competent dyking engineer to lay it out. There has been some money fooled away in enterprises of this kind by not beginning right, and by not giving strength enough to the works.

Generally the dyked lands are productive in the highest degree, when properly drained and handled, and are considered by their owners of the highest value for agricultural purposes.

Manure from a Ton of Hay.

Mr. Editor: Will you please tell me, through the *Maine Farmer*, how many tons of hay (good herds grass) are required to make a cord of dressing, without using any straw? Also, what is the best kind of dressing of as much value when straw has been used for bedding, as one where it has not been used? Yours respectfully,

Sherman Mills. A SUBSCRIBER.

It is impossible to make definite answer to an inquiry like the above. It is an offhand claim that "a ton of hay will make a cord of manure." But it is easy to see that this involves the supposition that more or less of other matter absorbing material is used with it, adding to the bulk in some measure. We know of no reliable figures where the measure of the naked manure has been set down. The liquid voidings from stock are counted of as much value as the solids, and should always come into the reckoning in questions of this kind. Much the larger part of the actual manurial material contained in fodders passes the animal, and is represented in the voidings, liquid and solid. The proportion thus passed varies with what the animal is fed for, from 85 per cent., the lowest, to nearly the whole in certain other feeding. If half of this is liquid, the necessity for saving this at once appears. Hence the importance of straw or other material used for the purpose. It is probable that a manure where absorbents have been used may be of more value in proportion to bulk than otherwise, although that bulk may have been increased thereby. The presence of the liquids would account for the difference.

Seed Planters—Good Roads.

Editor Maine Farmer: Taking advantage of your kind invitation to ask questions, I would like to ask about hand seed drills. Can you or any of your readers tell me of a drill that will drop yellow eyed beans in hills, and which can be used to put in turnip seed? Which drill is the nearest to doing this, and what is the address of the makers?

Will some of your readers tell us about making roads with crushed rock in this State? There seems to be a demand for a better method of repairing our country roads, and from what we hear the use of broken rock is giving satisfaction. I think those who are acquainted with the actual work would give full particulars, it would please more than one READER.

Warren.

The best planter for beans is a horse corn planter. The Eclipse or the Billings may be easily adjusted to plant beans as well as corn, and will do the work perfectly. These machines can be adjusted to plant turnip seed also, but are larger and heavier than are needed for that light work. A small drill designed for the purpose would be better for that work. Kendall & Whitney, Portland, will furnish any implement a farmer wants.

Will some of our readers give information on macadamized roads?

The Maine Farmer the Best Guide.

Mr. Editor: I am a young farmer and the eighth son of my father, and the only one of the family that likes the farm work or that owns a farm. Eighteen ninety-one will make the third year of my farm life. The first year I failed by not having much experience. My brothers advised me to sell the farm and all the equipments, but I was determined to try again. I sold the stock and kept the farm. Some of my friends advised me to take the paper by name of *Maine Farmer*, and also gave me the names of the best ones in their possession. This year I cleared my expenses and have at hand a small capital. Now I wish to ask the *Farmer* a question. How long will it take to grow the following seeds from the time of sowing until ready for market? Peas, onions from seeds, onions from sets, cabbage, cabbage from seeds, cabbage from plants, cucumbers, tomatoes, (plants and seeds), sweet corn, Crosby, beets, cauliflower, potato, sweet potato from plants, pumpkin, squash, carrot, celery, lettuce, turnips, watermelon, egg plants, with instruction of making the hot bed, and oblige,

Yours truly,

Portland. No. 1, Abbyssinian St. A YOUNG FARMER.

Who among the readers of the *Farmer* will answer for any or all of the vegetables named? It is now quite the time of year to begin to consider these matters, and to arrange for the coming work of spring.

Curing Clover.

Will the *Farmer* please give its method of curing clover for hay?

CONSTANT READER.

It is now the season for eating clover hay rather than for curing it, but it is a good season, as well, for learning the best method of putting into that form that the stock may get the most for its use. We have from time to time, and at proper season, given our method of drying clover hay, and which is to cut when there is no water on it and then let it dry itself and as quickly as possible. There is no reason for curing ordinary clover differently from other grasses. Cutting when dry is an important matter, and then dry it quickly is the next requirement.

Raising Potatoes.

Mr. Editor: As I have seen a great many useful things in the *Farmer*, I thought I would ask you for information in regard to potato raising, as I never have used fertilizers. A year ago last fall I had a piece manured on the sod and plowed, and last summer I raised potatoes on it. Now, can I this spring plow it up and use superphosphate on it, and plant potatoes this year to good profit? What kind is the best, Bradley's Fertilizer or Cumberland Bone Superphosphate? Do you put it on the seed when planting, or alongside, and does this superphosphate impoverish the land? Some think after a few years the land will not raise anything. Please tell me all you know about it, and oblige your subscriber, through the *Farmer*.

We refer our correspondent to the volume of Agriculture of Maine, 1886, for much valuable information about growing potatoes. There is to be found a compilation of the knowledge of the business, as obtained from many of the most successful growers.

We feel no hesitation in advising that our correspondent can grow a good crop of potatoes on the land described, with no other application of manure than a commercial fertilizer. As to which is best to use, will say that all the standard brands are good. If no more than three hundred pounds to the acre is used, it is as well to apply it in the drill, scattering well around the hill when applying, and never putting it on the seed.

The ordinary commercial fertilizers sold through agencies will not "exhaust the land." They are a manure, and as such promote the growth of crops in precisely the same way as other manures. But in practice, farmers should make and save all the barn manure possible, and when they use the commercial article, do it as an extension to the other farm manures.

Communications.

Reported for the Maine Farmer.

Fruit Culture—Its Possibilities in Maine.

[By D. H. ESGWILTON of Farmington—Read at the meeting of the Maine State Pomological Society at Bangor.]

For the past dozen years or more I have been a diligent student of the various problems involved in fruit culture in our State. I do not claim that I am "born to the purple," do claim to know, from my own labor and observation, what the actual results of fruit culture are. From these data I do not hesitate to affirm that Maine offers rare and unprecedented inducements for the profitable investment of capital in this industry. And for a term of years to come I doubt if there is any State in the Union where labor is more sure of liberal returns, if properly directed. It is the purpose of this paper to bring before the public two things, as matters of fact not generally known: First, that Maine offers the most favorable conditions for fruit culture; and, second, that the profits are larger than in any other line of agriculture, and sufficiently large to warrant extensive development.

Maine Offers Favorable Conditions for Fruit Growing.

A very large part of our area is found to be well adapted to the growth of fruit. The apple industry seems to grow in our midst almost spontaneously, and wherever in the past seeds may have been scattered, we may find the trees growing. They may be unthrifty and neglected, and though buried deeply in the drifted snows of winter, the severity of our climate seems, if anything, to increase their vigor. There are growing in many parts of the State, trees that were planted by the men who cleared the land years ago. One of these old orchards from which I have often gathered fruit, is well nigh a century old. The apple trees continue to bear, and pear trees growing among them that sprang from seed planted in 1776, refuse to entertain the blight, or any other scourge known to pear growers in more favored sections. Though sadly neglected, these old trees never fail to bring forth good crops of old-fashioned pears, unsurpassed in solidity, juice and lusciousness and life of those long since passed away.

There is an orchard in the town of Union containing 200 trees, and covering two and one-half acres of land. It was planted 70 years ago. In 1889, this orchard, now a three-quarters of a century old, bore 650 bushels of apples; in 1889, 400 bushels, and in 1890, 350 bushels. From the crops these three years the owner received $480, $300 and $350, respectively, and he is confident that his venerable orchard pays him a net profit of 75 per cent. In many places these old trees are sadly neglected. They often bring to the mind sad thoughts, as they remind us of those who cared for them in early days, and from their grateful limbs plucked the first fruits they bore. But they refuse to die, and stand firm as the rocks from whose crannies their roots gather the scanty food allowed them in their old age. They are living witnesses, grown gray and mossy with the years, that the apple tree is thoroughly hardy in Maine. And from this we also conclude that only artificial conditions have given us stock and varieties that will not stand our climate.

Superior Quality of Maine Fruits.

I do not think it has yet been explained why any fruits we can mature in Maine possess such qualities of excellence. That they surpass those grown in more favored sons are longer, and one might think, more favorable, is generally conceded. The fruits we can mature to perfection have the most delicious qualities known to the varieties. Some time, at the years leisure, our experiment stations may be able to explain why Dame Nature chooses to make Maine Baldwins a little better than any others in the market. If you will look at the market reports any day you will find "Maine Baldwins" are quoted by themselves, and that they are a little higher than New York or Western Baldwins. The market has found out the quality, and it is for us to take advantage of it by producing better Baldwins still, and more of them. At the last Bay State Fair, held in Boston, in 1889, the officers of our society decided to show some Maine apples. Of this collection President Pope said in his annual address, last year: "Care was taken to make a small collection of choice apples, rather than a large one of nondescript fruit. Only twenty-eight varieties were taken, and these were collected mostly in Penobscot and Piscataquis counties. The exhibit was said to be the finest in the hall, but as there was no premium of best collection of apples alone, it was necessary to enter for premiums in the general collection, which included pears also. In this class they were awarded second premium. The single plates were entered, and seven of them won first premium, two, second, and the other, third. Seven of the eight ones in their possession was a choice one, and we have reason to be proud of the result. Our object in exhibiting the apples was not to secure premiums, but to show that Maine can grow as fine fruit as any other section."

While we may never be able to raise so fine pears as are produced in other localities, we may safely say that of those varieties that are known to thrive here, we can produce fruit of the highest type. There are few enemies to the pear in Maine than farther South, and so far as developed, the industry pays well. Cherries and plums are raised as easily in Maine as elsewhere, and the fruit is of excellent quality. So long as it costs $500 a car to bring fruits across the continent, it does not seem that New England, and especially Maine, should not produce a large part of these fruits used in the East. Excellent small berries and other small fruits are successfully and profitably raised in Maine. The season is just right, for at the time they are ripe they have the monopoly of the market. Railroads and boats now make it possible for us to gather fruit one day, and lay it down in the city markets early the next morning. To the extent already developed, the small fruits have paid well. Cranberries and blueberries grow naturally on our mountains and plains. The former respond quickly to culture, and by many is found a paying crop. The latter have received little if any attention at the hands of fruit growers. They grow well in my garden, and I am glad to notice that Dr. Sturtevant is giving some thought to their culture, for I believe they will have a place, before many years, among cultivated fruits.

Present Profits of Fruit Culture in Maine.

Through the courtesy of a large number of fruit growers in the State, I am able to give you some of the present results in Maine fruit growing. As I have examined these figures, they compare favorably with fruit growing in other sections; and so far as agriculture is concerned, it certainly leads any other feature of it here in Maine. From the returns received, I find but few who have been raising apples for market over thirty years. One of these, Mr. Phineas Whittier of Chesterville, began forty years ago. He began labor as a fruit grower by the purchase of 90 acres of old rocky pasture and wood land, for the sum of $400, for which, he once told us, he was able to pay only $75 down. During the past ten years, this piece of property has produced, on an average, nearly $2000 worth of apples each year; and the past three years his receipts were $2400, $4200 and $3000, (estimated, as fruit is not yet sold) respectively. 1888 was the year when so many people said, "apples don't pay in Maine." The 1890 crop is now in the market, and I saw a letter from his commission merchants only last week, which reads: "We are selling your No. 2 Baldwins for $4.50 per barrel. The No. 1's we hold at $6.00, and in a few weeks we shall get it." It may be a matter of interest to add here that his No. 1 Northern Spy, for 1889, sold as high as $8 per barrel. Mr. Whittier's $400 investment has grown into the most valuable farm in Franklin county, which, with his own industry and energy, he has supplied with fruit-houses, evaporators and other appliances to aid him in his operations. He now has nearly 6000 trees, and the next ten years I do not doubt that his fruit farm will produce double it has the past ten.

Another gentleman says: "I came into possession of my farm in 1850, and there was quite an orchard on it for those times, engrafted mostly to Roxbury Russets. The Russet is the apple for me to raise, instead of the Baldwin, as it bears every year, while the Baldwin bears only every other year, and by keeping until spring, will bring nearly twice as much per barrel. Take it for ten years, I think I get as many barrels of Russets as I could of Baldwins. In reckoning the net income of the orchard, the interest on the money, the labor, the money, time spent in digging borers, trimming trees, picking, sorting and barreling, and hauling apples to market, were considered." During ten years, this orchard of about 100 trees, averaged its fortune in bearing, has averaged its fortunate owner $1000 a year; and the net profit, carefully figured, as you will observe from his statements, is 50 per cent.

For reasons unknown the large majority have not been raising fruit over fifteen years, and a great many not over ten years. From these statements it will appear that the industry is only in its infancy, and that under favorable conditions it ought to do claim to know, from my own labor and observation, what the actual results of fruit culture are. From these data I do not hesitate to affirm that Maine offers rare and unprecedented inducements for the profitable investment of capital in this industry. And for a term of years to come I doubt if there is any State in the Union where labor is more sure of liberal returns, if properly directed. It is the purpose of this paper to bring before the public two things, as matters of fact not generally known: First, that Maine offers the most favorable conditions for fruit culture; and, second, that the profits are larger than in any other line of agriculture, and sufficiently large to warrant extensive development.

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It is impossible to make definite answer to an inquiry like the above. It is an offhand claim that "a ton of hay will make a cord of manure." But it is easy to see that this involves the supposition that more or less of other absorbing material is used with it, adding to the bulk in some measure. We know of no reliable figures where the measure of the naked manure has been set down. The liquid voidings from stock are counted of as much value as the solids, and should always come into the reckoning in questions of this kind. Much the larger part of the actual manurial material contained in fodders passes the animal, and is represented in the voidings, liquid and solid. The proportion thus passed varies with what the animal is fed for, from 85 per cent., the lowest, to nearly the whole in certain other feeding. If half of this is liquid, the necessity for saving this at once appears. Hence the importance of straw or other material used for the purpose. It is probable that a manure where absorbents have been used may be of more value in proportion to bulk than otherwise, although that bulk may have been increased thereby. The presence of the liquids would account for the difference.

Seed Planters—Good Roads.

Editor Maine Farmer: Taking advantage of your kind invitation to ask questions, I would like to ask about hand seed drills. Can you or any of your readers tell me of a drill that will drop yellow eyed beans in hills, and which can be used to put in turnip seed? Which drill is the nearest to doing this, and what is the address of the makers?

Will some of your readers tell us about making roads with crushed rock in this State? There seems to be a demand for a better method of repairing our country roads, and from what we hear the use of broken rock is giving satisfaction. I think those who are acquainted with the actual work would give full particulars, it would please more than one READER.

Warren.

The best planter for beans is a horse corn planter. The Eclipse or the Billings may be easily adjusted to plant beans as well as corn, and will do the work perfectly. These machines can be adjusted to plant turnip seed also, but are larger and heavier than are needed for that light work. A small drill designed for the purpose would be better for that work. Kendall & Whitney, Portland, will furnish any implement a farmer wants.

Will some of our readers give information on macadamized roads?

The Maine Farmer the Best Guide.

Mr. Editor: I am a young farmer and the eighth son of my father, and the only one of the family that likes the farm work or that owns a farm. Eighteen ninety-one will make the third year of my farm life. The first year I failed by not having much experience. My brothers advised me to sell the farm and all the equipments, but I was determined to try again. I sold the stock and kept the farm. Some of my friends advised me to take the paper by name of *Maine Farmer*, and also gave me the names of the best ones in their possession. This year I cleared my expenses and have at hand a small capital. Now I wish to ask the *Farmer* a question. How long will it take to grow the following seeds from the time of sowing until ready for market? Peas, onions from seeds, onions from sets, cabbage, cabbage from seeds, cabbage from plants, cucumbers, tomatoes, (plants and seeds), sweet corn, Crosby, beets, cauliflower, potato, sweet potato from plants, pumpkin, squash, carrot, celery, lettuce, turnips, watermelon, egg plants, with instruction of making the hot bed, and oblige,

Yours truly,

Portland. No. 1, Abbyssinian St. A YOUNG FARMER.

Who among the readers of the *Farmer* will answer for any or all of the vegetables named? It is now quite the time of year to begin to consider these matters, and to arrange for the coming work of spring.

Curing Clover.

Will the *Farmer* please give its method of curing clover for hay?

CONSTANT READER.

It is now the season for eating clover hay rather than for curing it, but it is a good season, as well, for learning the best method of putting into that form that the stock may get the most for its use. We have from time to time, and at proper season, given our method of drying clover hay, and which is to cut when there is no water on it and then let it dry itself and as quickly as possible. There is no reason for curing ordinary clover differently from other grasses. Cutting when dry is an important matter, and then dry it quickly is the next requirement.

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Raising Potatoes.

Mr. Editor: As I have seen a great many useful things in the *Farmer*, I thought I would ask you for information in regard to potato raising, as I never have used fertilizers. A year ago last fall I had a piece manured on the sod and plowed, and last summer I raised potatoes on it. Now, can I this spring plow it up and use superphosphate on it, and plant potatoes this year to good profit? What kind is the best, Bradley's Fertilizer or Cumberland Bone Superphosphate? Do you put it on the seed when planting, or alongside, and does this superphosphate impoverish the land? Some think after a few years the land will not raise anything. Please tell me all you know about it, and oblige your subscriber, through the *Farmer*.

We refer our correspondent to the volume of Agriculture of Maine, 1886, for much valuable information about growing potatoes. There is to be found a compilation of the knowledge of the business, as obtained from many of the most successful growers.

We feel no hesitation in advising that our correspondent can grow a good crop of potatoes on the land described, with no other application of manure than a commercial fertilizer. As to which is best to use, will say that all the standard brands are good. If no more than three hundred pounds to the acre is used, it is as well to apply it in the drill, scattering well around the hill when applying, and never putting it on the seed.

The ordinary commercial fertilizers sold through agencies will not "exhaust the land." They are a manure, and as such promote the growth of crops in precisely the same way as other manures. But in practice, farmers should make and save all the barn manure possible, and when they use the commercial article, do it as an extension to the other farm manures.

Communications.

Reported for the Maine Farmer.

Fruit Culture—Its Possibilities in Maine.

[By D. H. ESGWILTON of Farmington—Read at the meeting of the Maine State Pomological Society at Bangor.]

For the past dozen years or more I have been a diligent student of the various problems involved in fruit culture in our State. I do not claim that I am "born to the purple," do claim to know, from my own labor and observation, what the actual results of fruit culture are. From these data I do not hesitate to affirm that Maine offers rare and unprecedented inducements for the profitable investment of capital in this industry. And for a term of years to come I doubt if there is any State in the Union where labor is more sure of liberal returns, if properly directed. It is the purpose of this paper to bring before the public two things, as matters of fact not generally known: First, that Maine offers the most favorable conditions for fruit culture; and, second, that the profits are larger than in any other line of agriculture, and sufficiently large to warrant extensive development.

Maine Offers Favorable Conditions for Fruit Growing.

A very large part of our area is found to be well adapted to the growth of fruit. The apple industry seems to grow in our midst almost spontaneously, and wherever in the past seeds may have been scattered, we may find the trees growing. They may be unthrifty and neglected, and though buried deeply in the drifted snows of winter, the severity of our climate seems, if anything, to increase their vigor. There are growing in many parts of the State, trees that were planted by the men who cleared the land years ago. One of these old orchards from which I have often gathered fruit, is well nigh a century old. The apple trees continue to bear, and pear trees growing among them that sprang from seed planted in 1776, refuse to entertain the blight, or any other scourge known to pear growers in more favored sections. Though sadly neglected, these old trees never fail to bring forth good crops of old-fashioned pears, unsurpassed in solidity, juice and lusciousness and life of those long since passed away.

There is an orchard in the town of Union containing 200 trees, and covering two and one-half acres of land. It was planted 70 years ago. In 1889, this orchard, now a three-quarters of a century old, bore 650 bushels of apples; in 1889, 400 bushels, and in 1890, 350 bushels. From the crops these three years the owner received $480, $300 and $350, respectively, and he is confident that his venerable orchard pays him a net profit of 75 per cent. In many places these old trees are sadly neglected. They often bring to the mind sad thoughts, as they remind us of those who cared for them in early days, and from their grateful limbs plucked the first fruits they bore. But they refuse to die, and stand firm as the rocks from whose crannies their roots gather the scanty food allowed them in their old age. They are living witnesses, grown gray and mossy with the years, that the apple tree is thoroughly hardy in Maine. And from this we also conclude that only artificial conditions have given us stock and varieties that will not stand our climate.

Superior Quality of Maine Fruits.

I do not think it has yet been explained why any fruits we can mature in Maine possess such qualities of excellence. That they surpass those grown in more favored sons are longer, and one might think, more favorable, is generally conceded. The fruits we can mature to perfection have the most delicious qualities known to the varieties. Some time, at the years leisure, our experiment stations may be able to explain why Dame Nature chooses to make Maine Baldwins a little better than any others in the market. If you will look at the market reports any day you will find "Maine Baldwins" are quoted by themselves, and that they are a little higher than New York or Western Baldwins. The market has found out the quality, and it is for us to take advantage of it by producing better Baldwins still, and more of them. At the last Bay State Fair, held in Boston, in 1889, the officers of our society decided to show some Maine apples. Of this collection President Pope said in his annual address, last year: "Care was taken to make a small collection of choice apples, rather than a large one of nondescript fruit. Only twenty-eight varieties were taken, and these were collected mostly in Penobscot and Piscataquis counties. The exhibit was said to be the finest in the hall, but as there was no premium of best collection of apples alone, it was necessary to enter for premiums in the general collection, which included pears also. In this class they were awarded second premium. The single plates were entered, and seven of them won first premium, two, second, and the other, third. Seven of the eight ones in their possession was a choice one, and we have reason to be proud of the result. Our object in exhibiting the apples was not to secure premiums, but to show that Maine can grow as fine fruit as any other section."

While we may never be able to raise so fine pears as are produced in other localities, we may safely say that of those varieties that are known to thrive here, we can produce fruit of the highest type. There are few enemies to the pear in Maine than farther South, and so far as developed, the industry pays well. Cherries and plums are raised as easily in Maine as elsewhere, and the fruit is of excellent quality. So long as it costs $500 a car to bring fruits across the continent, it does not seem that New England, and especially Maine, should not produce a large part of these fruits used in the East. Excellent small berries and other small fruits are successfully and profitably raised in Maine. The season is just right, for at the time they are ripe they have the monopoly of the market. Railroads and boats now make

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, March 12, 1891.

TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER.

$3.00 IN ADVANCE; OR $2.50 IF NOT PAID WITHIN ONE YEAR OF DATE OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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☞A subscriber desiring to change his post office direction, or to discontinue his paper, must communicate to us the name *of the office to which it has previously been sent*, otherwise we shall be unable to comply with his request.

☞Postage free to all subscribers.

Collectors' Notices.

MR. C. B. AYER is now calling upon our subscribers in Cumberland county.

MR. J. W. KELLOGG is now calling upon our subscribers in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia.

MR. I. C. LIBBY of Burnham, is an authorized Agent of the *Farmer*.

Following is the inscription that will be placed on the new soldiers' monument at Portland:

"More than 4000 men were enrolled from Portland in the army and navy for the War of the Rebellion.

Not less than 400 were killed in battle or died in service.

Honor and grateful remembrance to the dead. Equal honor to those who, daring to die, survived."

Four new locomotives will be delivered to the Maine Central Company in April, and the finishing work is now being done upon them. These engines are already needed, and they will be especially so the coming summer, when travel may be expected to be as large as usual, if not considerably increased.

We take pleasure in directing the attention of our readers, who are looking for some fine horses, to the advertisement of Mr. Lawrence in our columns. The horses are to be sold to close up an estate, and the sale must be immediate. We know, personally, that a rare bargain is offered to the person who applies at once.

There are sixty-five thousand of the unemployed at the present time, in the city of Boston. They huddle together, and accept the hospitality of the city at the free soup houses, instead of striking out into the country, where they may find plenty of work. There are virtually no unemployed ones in the cities or towns of Maine.

The new and palatial steamer "Kennebec" will be put on the route soon as the ice leaves the river, and will make three trips per week thereafter, instead of two as formerly, leaving landings on the Kennebec River, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. Returning will leave Lincoln's wharf, Boston, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings at six o'clock.

Official statistics have been prepared at Berlin, of 2171 cases of tuberculosis treated by the Dr. Koch method from the middle of November to the end of December. Of the cases of internal tuberculosis 13 are reported cured, 171 considerably improved, 194 improved, and 46 have died; while of the cases of external tuberculosis 15 are reported cured, 148 considerably improved, 237 improved, and 9 have died.

How apt we are to forget about the weather, and to say that never before was there so much snow on the ground in March. A friend of our's recollects that in the winter of 1862, he was engaged in the woods lumbering. Until the 14th of April, the snow was so deep that it almost obliterated the fences. But the middle of April it went away very suddenly; the farmers set themselves at work at once, and it was really an early spring.

In Boston, on Sunday, Rev. Minot J. Savage caused a sensation by ridiculing what he termed "the Puritan Sabbath." He lauded the Sunday newspapers, and advocated keeping open the places of public amusement. Whoever attempts to break down the restraints and influence of the Christian Sabbath is hammering away at the very foundations of the republic. The liberties of the people and the rights of property would be worth but little in a community where the Sabbath is not observed.

A correspondent writes us from Skowhegan, who complains of the harsh and merciless conduct of a horse-breaker in that town, who beats the animal with poles suitable for fish-poles. In one case this cruel treatment resulted in the death of the animal, the mutilated body being speedily buried from public observation. This is a local question with which the enlightened people of Skowhegan ought to be able to grapple. The law is abundant on the subject, and such outrageous cruelty should not be tolerated for a moment in an enlightened and civilized community.

Mr. Spurgeon, contending that the Liberation Society in London is becoming too political, has ceased to subscribe to its fund, and refuses to allow it to hold its annual meeting in his tabernacle. Dr. Parker, in his sermon, Sunday, approved Mr. Spurgeon's action. Dr. Parker declared that he would have nothing to do with politics and agencies trying to disestablish the Christian church, and the religious work should only be undertaken by religious men. The secession of Dr. Parker and Mr. Spurgeon has caused consternation in the disestablishment party.

The *Georgia Constitution* prints a review of the farming situation throughout the South, based upon the declaration of Hon. R. T. Nesbit, Commissioner of Agriculture, that the prospect has not been so bad in forty years. From South Carolina, Alabama, and Mississippi reports are that farm work is fully one month behind, and that, with most favorable prospects, the record of last year could not be attained. The consensus of opinion is that the reduction of acreage and delay in farm work will cut off the cotton yield by at least 500,000 bales. Other crops are likewise backward.

The election returns from Canada are now complete, with the exception of three constituencies which have still to choose representatives. Two of these will probably return conservatives, while the third may be expected to send a liberal to Ottawa. Rating the missing constituencies according to this estimate, the new House will be composed of 119 conservatives and 96 liberals, a ministerial majority of 23. The late House, as it was classified immediately after its election, in February, 1887, was composed of 122 conservatives to 93 liberals, a ministerial majority of twenty-nine. But Sir John A. Macdonald afterwards won over no fewer than ten of the nationalists and independent members, who were originally classed under the liberal banner.

Thursday, following the meeting of the Pomological Society in Bangor, the members, by invitation of Frederick H. Moses, visited his extensive greenhouses in Bucksport. The party consisted of about twenty-five, including officers and members of the society and ladies. The train reached Bucksport about 9 o'clock, where they were met by Mr. Moses and conducted to his office, where introductions were made to himself and prominent citizens of Bucksport, who had been invited in to greet the company. The greenhouses, with all their floral wonders, were looked over with great pleasure and satisfaction. Mr. Moses has developed a large and successful floral trade, and everything about his greenhouses evinced his skill and thorough knowledge of the business. After hastily viewing the greenhouses, the party repaired to Mr. Moses' beautiful residence, where they were received by Mrs. Moses, assisted by Mrs. Chas. G. Atkins and Mrs. Moses' sisters. In due time the visitors repaired to the dining room, where a dainty feast was served. The table was adorned by an exquisite floral piece consisting of passiflora, begonia leaves and ferns. The train for Bangor was delayed an hour, and the company enjoyed the delay in a most agreeable manner. Before separating President Pope called the meeting to order, and Prof. Cook of Manchester, in behalf of the company, expressed Hon. Frederick's thanks for the courtesies they had received at the hands of Mr. and Mrs. Moses, and the managers of the M. C. R. R. The unanimous vote of the company approved of the Professor's motion. On returning the beautiful public library was visited with great pleasure. The return trip to Bangor was made very pleasant, and the company separated at the station with many expressions of gratitude to Mr. Moses for the pleasures his courtesies had afforded the company.

WHAT CONGRESS HAS DONE. We propose to take a glance at the leading measures that have been before the 51st Congress, which has just adjourned. In actual working time, and in the variety and importance of the measures acted upon, it is said to have surpassed all its predecessors. Three measures stand forth preëminent among all others—the McKinley tariff bill, which became a law; the silver bill, on which, in the first session, a compromise was effected, based on monthly purchases of 4,500,000 ounces of silver, which, in turn, was followed by a more radical measure that failed of passage, and the Federal Elections bill, which, after a protracted, bitter, hotly-fought and intensely exciting preliminary struggle, falled in the Senate to reach a decisive vote, having passed the House.

During the session, 411 bills for the erection of public buildings were introduced, carrying total appropriations of $76,633,625. Of this number 93 passed both houses, appropriating $13,676,639, and all became laws save four that were vetoed by the President. The expenditures of public money will exceed those of any "peace" Congress since the foundation of the government, amounting in the aggregate to $1,000,000,000. Bills passed by the House, 1748, of which 1513 became laws, and by the Senate, 1305 bills, of which 673 became laws, making the total number of laws during the 51st Congress, 2186, as against 1824 in the 50th Congress, an increase of 362. The Senate also postponed indefinitely 616 Senate and 18 House bills, this being equivalent to a defeat. In addition to this work, there were 18 contested election cases. The House seated eight of the republican contestants, and declared the seat of one democrat, Mr. Breckinridge of Arkansas, vacant. Two cases, Goodrich vs. Bullock, from Florida, and McGinnis vs. Alderson, from West Virginia, in which the committee recommended seating the republican contestants, were not disposed of by the House, and the election committee itself never acted on the Eaton vs. Phelan (Tennessee) case. The Senate disposed of its sole contested election case by seating the two republican Senators from Montana.

The copyright bill has become a law, after being before Congress for years. The bill favorably affects American authors, publishers and printers, while doing justice to foreign authors. Heretofore the works of foreign authors have been pirated, and as they cost the publishers actually nothing except for the paper, binding and mechanical work, American authors have been unable to obtain more than mere pittances for their work. Of course the best of foreign books will be reprinted on this side, but under the provisions of the new law. The effect on newspaper publications will also be marked. In the first place, no short stories from English periodicals can be republished in this country. This will check in part the tendency for everything to appear in periodicals. On the other hand, when an American newspaper buys and pays for a foreign writer's work, it can have exclusive right to it, just as bookpublishers might. A piece of common property becomes a piece of valuable, exclusive property.

The postal subsidy was also an important measure that passed. The Postmaster-General is authorized to contract, for terms of not less than five nor more than ten years, with American citizens, for carrying the mails on American steamships between ports of the United States and such foreign ports (excluding Canada) as in his judgment will best promote the postal and commercial interest of the United States, the mail service to be distributed equitably among the Atlantic, Mexican, Gulf and Pacific ports. The vessels are to be American built ships, owned and officered by American citizens, and the crew is to be composed of American citizens in the following proportions: During the first two contract years, one fourth; the next three, one-third, and the remaining time at least one-half. The vessels are to be constructed after the latest and most approved types, divided into four classes. The compensation to be paid for mail service is follows: First class, $4 per mile; second class, $2 per mile, by the shortest practicable route, for each outward voyage; third class, $1 per mile; fourth class, 66⅔ cents per mile for the number of miles required by the Post Office Department to be traveled on each outward voyage.

A measure affecting largely the people of Maine is the appropriation of money to pay the French Spoliation claims. This money, paid to the United States by France, for the indemnification of vessel owners for the loss of property through French privateers, has been held in the treasury for more than a hundred years. It will now go to the heirs of the original sufferers, many of whom were Maine people. The direct tax refund bill that passed we have several times referred to. The money is to be paid to the Governors of the several States, and in case in any State the tax was collected by the United States, directly from the citizens, the Governor in that State must hold the money in trust, to be refunded to those citizens or their representatives. Maine is not of those States, however, as she assumed the tax and paid it to the United States without having the latter authority levy upon her citizens. So the $357,000 which Maine will get can be turned directly into her treasury, where it will lighten by so much the burdens of the taxpayers.

Among the bills, etc., which became laws, in addition to those we have mentioned, are the following: For a world's fair at Chicago; for the admission of Wyoming and Idaho Territories to Statehood; the Anti-Lottery bill; the Anti-Trust bill (to prevent combinations in restraint of trade); the Reapportionment bill; provision to add three lines of battle ships one protected cruiser, one fast cruiser of 7500 tons, and one torpedo cruiser, and one torpedo boat to the new navy; the Owen bill, to further regulate immigration and to increase the efficiency of the existing immigration, and contract labor laws; the Original Package bill; the Dependent and Disability Pension bill; the bill enacting the regulations of the international maritime conference to prevent collisions at sea, and to require vessel captains to stand by each other in case of collisions; to reduce the fee of pension agents in "increase" cases, except where there are existing lawful contracts, expressed or implied, to $2 (in the Pension Appropriation act); the Meat Inspection bill (providing for an inspection of exported meats, prohibiting importation of adulterated articles of food and drink, and giving the President authority to make retaliatory proclamations); for the inspection of live cattle, hogs, and the carcasses and products thereof which are the subject of inter-State commerce and of export; to prevent the introduction of contagious diseases from one State into another; to authorize a charge for the exchange of gold bars for gold coin (in the legislative appropriation act); to limit to 60 per cent. of the rates charged private parties the rates the land grant railroads shall charge for transportation of government troops and supplies (in the army appropriation act); to require the superintendent of the census to secure farm mortgage statistics, and also to increase the pension for total helplessness, and to transfer the weather bureau to the agricultural department; providing for the classification of worsted cloths as woolens; for the appointment of some 600 clerks to adjudicate disability and dependent pension claims; to make the shipping laws relative to crews in the foreign trade apply to vessels in the coastwise trade, or trade with Newfoundland and the West Indies or Mexico; to enable the Secretary of the Interior to carry out the provisions of the act for the division of the Great Sioux Indian reservation; to authorize the use and improvement of Castle Island, Boston harbor; to create the offices of Assistant Secretary of War, Assistant Secretary of the Navy, Fourth Assistant Postmaster-General.

The Educational bill, the bill for the appointment of an alcoholic liquor commission, and the "Eight Hours" Claims bill are measures which were defeated on test votes; while among those which, after passing one house, failed of action in the other, and will doubtless be wrestled with by succeeding Congresses, are the Bankruptcy bill, the Conger Land bill, the silver bill, and the Army Reorganization bill.

The Paddock Pure Food bill, the Nicaragua Canal bill, the Pacific Railroad Funding bill, and the Inter-State Commerce bill (to permit limited pooling of earnings by railroad companies) are among the measures which failed to reach a vote in either house.

Even in its mortuary record the Congress was remarkable, the call of death having summoned no fewer than twelve of its Representatives and three of its Senators.

WHAT OUR CATTLE SHOWS ARE DOING. The State annually appropriates a sum of money in aid of our agricultural societies. One of the requirements going with the use of this money is that such returns of the business of these societies, and the use to which their moneys are put, shall be made to the Secretary of the Board of Agriculture as he may call for, the evident intent being that the State shall have an assurance that the aid rendered shall be put to a legitimate use. It has been claimed by parties especially interested in cattle that more of this money was used in promotion of trotting at the fairs than the interests of general agriculture would warrant. We have been permitted to look over these returns, and for purposes of comparison have tabulated the amount paid in trotting purses, the amount received in entry fees, the net cost to the society of the trotting races, and the total amount of premiums paid out for all other kinds of stock at the fairs. The following is the list, and we leave the reader to draw his own conclusion:

Societies.	Amount paid for trotting purses.	Amount received for entry fees.	Net cost of trotting purses.	Am't awarded for all other like stock.
Aroostook county	$350 00	$141 67	$208 33	$147 55
Androscoggin Co	1153 87	564 46	589 09	231 50
Aroostook, North	276 00	48 00	228 00	114 00
Cumberland Co	1200 00	481 25	718 75	496 50
Franklin Co	557 00	257 00	300 00	367 50
Franklin, North	125 00	43 50	91 10	104 35
Kennebec Co	337 50	156 00	181 50	339 25
Kennebec, South	309 00	72 50	136 50	57 86
Knox, North				122 00
Lincoln	496 00	191 25	304 75	69 25
Oxford Co	941 00	446 75	494 25	367 50
Oxford, West	665 00	268 00	397 00	196 00
Oxford, Androscoggin Valley	334 00	171 25	162 75	
Oxford, Auburn	242 00	92 00	150 00	77 50
Penobscot and Aroostook	108 00	108 00		45 25
Penobscot, West	1322 50	618 50	704 00	164 70
Penobscot, North	549 00	46 00	503 00	46 00
Piscataquis Cent'l	90 00	67 50	22 50	45 00
Piscataquis, West	8 00	8 00		25 25
Sagadahoc Co	967 50	622 50	345 00	492 00
Somerset, East	565 25	218 75	346 50	124 00
Somerset Central	450 00	342 50	107 50	75 00
Somerset, North	72 50	34 00	43 00	85 50
Waldo Co	385 00			
Waldo & Penobscot	566 00	372 00	224 00	338 00
Waldo, North	231 00	81 50	149 70	72 75
Washington Co	1041 50	275 00	766 50	156 75
Washington, West	503 00	176 50	326 50	225 00
Washington Cent'l	585 00	206 00	379 00	155 50
York Co	1202 50	375 00	827 50	127 25
York, Buxton & Hollis	702 50	265 25	497 25	330 50
York, Onslpee Val	500 00	213 50	286 50	78 00
York, Ramshackle	610 00	241 00	369 00	232 00
York, Shapleigh & Acton	295 00	151 00	144 00	115 00
	456 00	220 00	236 00	144 50

THE NEXT REPUBLIC. Australia sends important news. The seven colonies of that great island-continent met, Wednesday, for a three weeks' session, at Sydney—the capital of the colony of New South Wales—in a national convention to change the form of Government. Great Britain has long foreseen the impossibility of holding these distant colonies permanently. They have grown too populous, too full of the spirit of self-development, to be held longer in leading-strings by their small island mother country off there in the chill fogs on the other side of the globe. They have even been planning a navy. Even New South Wales, one of the smaller of the seven colonies, is about four times as large as Great Britain. Sydney, a fine city of 300,000 people, is the oldest town in all Australia. For many years it was the dumping-ground for England's criminals.

The feeling of the younger men of most of the seven colonies is in favor of a Republic like ours. The older ones—as ever, with old men—hesitate, and hold back.

It is proposed to include Tasmania, the south island of the continent, in this great confederation of the southern seas, and a large share of the huge equatorial island of New Guinea will also belong to it as a subordinate territory. The proceedings of the convention that framed the United States Constitution are being closely studied by Australian statesmen.

THE ELECTION IN AUGUSTA. The total vote thrown at the election on Monday, was 1545, against 1223 last March. The republicans elect their candidate for Mayor, John W. Chase, over his democratic competitor, Dr. Robert J. Martin, by a majority of 202 votes. Following is the vote for Mayor by wards:

	John W. Chase.	Robt J. Martin.	Scattering.
Ward 1	260	58	1
" 2	126	64	1
" 3	140	132	2
" 4	82	60	0
" 5	115	67	0
" 6	111	93	0
" 7	76	103	0
	869	667	9

Following are the officers elected in the several wards:

Ward one—Alderman, George W. Vickery; Councilmen, Leslie C. Cornish, Charles H. Washburn, Warden, George W. Ladd; Ward Clerk, Charles E. Hoxie; Constable, Henry M. Breen.

Ward two—Alderman, Fred W. Mathews; Councilmen, Daniel Noyes, David P. Leclair; Warden, Wm. A. Mackie; Ward Clerk, J. E. Kingsley; Constable, James P. McKenney.

Ward four—Alderman, Albert A. Nichols; Councilmen, Chas. F. Fletcher, William Stone; Warden, Wm. J. Brann; Ward Clerk, George M. Bean; Constable, Fred L. Perry.

Ward five—Alderman, Albert W. Brooks; Councilmen, Lendall Titcomb, Levi Whitcomb; Warden, Andrew B. Nelson; Ward Clerk, Bartlett E. Folsom; Constable, William H. Allen.

Ward six—Alderman, William E. Barrows; Councilmen, Alden O. Clark, Eben F. Coombs; Warden, Fillebury C. Dolliver; Ward Clerk, Weston Lewis; Constable, Henry T. Morse.

Ward seven—Alderman, William B. Hunt; Councilmen, Osgood Crawford, A. Prescott Wood; Warden, Selden B. Worthley; Ward Clerk, Horace G. Doe; Constable, H. Frank Town.

All the ward officers are republican, except in ward 7. In that ward they are democratic.

THE CITY FINANCES. At the last meeting of the City Council, Mayor Lane presented a clear and lucid statement of his stewardship, and of the financial condition of the city. From his figures we take the following:

Six per cent. bonds of 1875	$80,500 00
Four per cent. bonds of 1887	188,000 00
Five per cent. bonds of February, 1890	9,000 00
Four per cent. bonds of June, 1890	6,000 00
	$283,500 00
City notes, temporary loans	51,000 00
	$334,500 00
Bonds past due, not presented	1,500 00
Total city debt	$336,000 00
Total debt, March 3, 1890	340,500 00
Decrease of debt	4,500 00
Increase of Trust funds	3,000 00
Net decrease of debt and Trust fund	1,500 00
Increase since March 1, 1889	33,500 00
The Lockwood bridge account	68,000 00
Built by increasing the debt in two years	33,500 00
Coupons past due March 1, 1891, not presented	2,009 00
Over due coupons March 1, 1890, since paid	2,045 00

Mr. John W. Akin of Scipio, N. Y., whose advertisement appears in this paper, reports a first class trade in Percheron and French Coach horses for the past six months, about $9000 being realized from sales in September alone. Among his recent sales are two fine Percheron stallions to I. S. Frain, Abdera, Pa.; Percheron stallion to Mr. Taylor & Son, Seneca Co., N. Y.; Percheron stallion to Boston, Mass.; French Coach stallion to North Carolina; Percheron stallion to Massachusetts. He has a very large stock of draft and coach horses, all in very fine condition, which he is offering at great bargains.

Three colts come to Maine as the result of the great New York horse sale. Mr. Horne, Norway, secures a promising filly by Sable Wilkes, dam by Atherton, and W. D. Haley, So. Gardiner, one by Sable Wilkes, out of Mollie Drew, 2.27, 2nd dam of Freedom, the phenomenal yearling record 2 30. H. Wesley Hutchins, Auburn, secures a fine one by Sydney, dam by Nutwood. Sydney is by Santa Claus, 2.17¾, dam Sweetness, 3 21¾, by Volunteer. Nutwood is in the stud at $1000. This insures for Maine two fine fillies and a royal-bred colt, just the stock wanted for the State.

Died of pneumonia, after a short illness, Enos T. Clark of South China. In this dispensation of Providence, we deeply feel to sympathize with the bereaved family. He was a man greatly beloved by all who knew him. In his death the neighborhood and church have sustained an irreparable loss. It can truly be said of him, "Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord." We shall miss his words of counsel, and the voice of song that has so often comforted our hearts.

MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS. We continue our report of the spring elections:

MT. DESERT—Clerk, L. H. Somes; Selectmen, Ezra G. Mason, Stephen Smallidge, L. H. Somes; Superintending School, Jonathan Hamor; Treasurer and Collector, J. W. Somes.

LAMOINE—Clerk, Hiram H. King; Selectmen, Newell B. Coolidge, D. Y. McFarland, Winfield S. Hodgkins; Treasurer, Rufus Hodgkins; Collector, David Sweet; Supervisor of Schools, Lewis King.

BROOKLIN—Clerk, G. R. Allen; Selectmen and Overseers, Warren Wells, J. B. Babson, John J. Bridges; Treasurer and Constable, G. R. Allen; Supervisor of Schools, Augustus G. Blake.

SURRY—Clerk, A. F. Staples; Selectmen, E. H. Torrey, J. M. McKenney, W. E. Milliken; Supervisor of Schools, Frank T. Allison; Treasurer, Jesse M. Hay; Collector of Taxes, D. G. Means.

GOULDSBORO—Clerk, Arthur B. Kingsley; Selectmen, Robert R. Joy, Melville Cole, Wm. H. Bunker; Treasurer and Collector, S. L. Tracy; Supervisor, George C. Bunker.

WINDHAM—Town Clerk and Treasurer, Thos. S Nason, rep.; Selectmen, Assessors and Overseers of the Poor, Chas. Rogers, rep., H. E. Watertown, dem., L. B. Nason, dem.; School Committee one year, I. D. Harper; committee three years, Chas. S. Hickey, dem., Collector, Chas. A. Haskell, dem.; Agent, C. N. Morrell, dem.; Auditor, B. M. Baker, dem.

CASCO—Moderator, H. B. Harmon; Clerk, L. W. Holden; Selectmen, M. L. Leach, G. D. Cook, S. O. Hamblen; Treasurer, C. A. Mann; Supervisor of Schools, Geo. W. Field; Collector and Constable, Leander Chute.

BUCKFIELD—Selectmen, Benj. Spaulding, L. C. Mason, A. F. Bonney; Clerk, Alfred Cole; Treasurer, H. P. Bonney; Collector, J. F. Andrews; Constable and Collector, J. M. Parsons. Voted to abolish the district system for schools and adopt the town system. Raised $4,391 50 for schools, poor, roads, etc. The interest bearing debt of the late city of Whitman has been a burden for years, has been paid and the town starts anew with a surplus in the treasury and lower taxes in prospect.

HARTLAND—Clerk, Selectmen, Levorus White, Geo. W. Stone, H. A. Strout; Treasurer, Wm. Hartley; Collector, Chas. Sawtelle; raised $1,250; for support of poor, $1,000; for town expenses, $1,500; for Free High School, $200; for roads and bridges, $2,000.

FREEMAN—Clerk, C. C. Brown; Selectmen, J. W. Bean, John Otterson, Walter Sedgley; Treasurer, John B. Carville; Supervisor, C. C. Brown; Collector, Orren Brackley. Liabilities of the town, above resources, $500.

AVON—Clerk, J. A. Badger; Treasurer, Joel Wilbur; Selectmen, D. L. Bramhall, Jr., W. Tooker; Assessors, F. F. S. Dow; Supervisor of Schools, F. S. Vining.

DURBURY—Clerk, Harrison Daggett; Selectmen, Caleb W. Gilmore, Thomas M. Oliver, Joseph Elder; Treasurer, Harrison Daggett; Supervisor, Charles J. Oliver.

KENDUSKEAG—Town Clerk, F. W. Perkins; Selectmen, William H. Snow, J. Hutte, Alonzo Crane; Treasurer, T. P. Batchelder; Supervisor of Schools, T. P. Batchelder; Town Agent, J. H. Robinson; Collector and Constable, Charles Walker. It was voted to raise $520 for schools, $100 for free High School, $1,000 for roads, $1,000 on the state highways, $100 for free text books, $300 for poor, $320 contingent. Party lines were not drawn.

HAMPDEN—Clerk, Snow, dem., was elected over F. O. Beal, rep., by a plurality of 515. The official vote stood: Beal, 161, Snow, 676. The City Council will stand the same as before: Aldermen, 4 republicans and 3 democrats; City Council, 12 republicans and 3 democrats.

BREWER—Col. Jasper Hutchings was unanimously elected Mayor, receiving 417 votes. The city government is entirely republican.

BELFAST—Hon. William P. Thompson, the late democratic candidate for Governor, was elected Mayor by 430 majority, on the citizens' ticket. Both branches of the government are republican.

PITTSFIELD—Selectmen, Frank Weeks, Orimel Murray and Alonzo Patten; School Committee, Frank W. Hanson; Warden, George W. Ladd.

RANDOLPH—Clerk, Wm. H. Dudley; Selectmen, Daniel Glidden, D. S. Tasker, C. H. Dunton; Treasurer, Alonzo A. Mackie; Auditor, Wm. M. Fossett, Edwin W. Fossett, John M. Bryant; Supervisor of Schools and Auditor, John W. Bradbury; Agent, Geo. W. Ladd; Collector, Wm. B. Meserve. The foregoing officers are all democrats.

CHELSEA—Moderator, William T. Searls; Town Clerk, Chas. H. Watson; Selectmen, W. T. Searls, A. A. Dudley, Wm. Hodgkins; Treasurer, Charles A. Yeaton; Collector and Treasurer, John H. Yeaton; Auditor, F. C. Meader; Constables, M. L. Holden and Charles Byers. All republicans. The town is fully out of debt, with a surplus of $854 94.

ST. GEORGE—Thomas Watson, supervisor of schools, makes an impartial review of the work in the line of education in the town the past year.

SONS OF AMERICAN REVOLUTION. The steps which have been taken by the descendants of the Revolutionary patriots to organize a branch society in Maine of the Sons of the American Revolution, seem likely to speedily culminate in such a society being formed. A strong basis as regards number. Much interest is being manifested in all parts of the State, and by many living in other States who are natives of Maine.

REV. H. S. Burrage of Portland, who was chosen secretary of the temporary organization two weeks ago, has already received one hundred and fifty requests for blank applications for membership. Dr. Burrage has prepared a constitution and code of laws to be submitted for discussion and adoption at a future meeting. Some of the principal features are: The name to be the "Maine Society of the Sons of the American Revolution."

The objects of the society are to perpetuate the memory and spirit of the men who achieved American Independence, etc.

Any person, resident in Maine, not less than 21 years of age, who is descended from an ancestor who was actively engaged in furthering the cause of the Revolution, may become a member.

The officers of the society are: President, vice-presidents, one exceeding sixteen, Secretary, Treasurer, Registrar, Historian, Chaplain and five Councilors, all of which shall be known as a board of Managers.

Membership fees are two dollars and one dollar per year.

Another meeting adjourned from last week—will be held in the Public Library Building, Portland, March 14. In the meantime all persons desiring blank applications for membership will have the same forwarded by applying to Rev. H. S. Burrage, Portland.

COUNTY ESTIMATES. The legislative committee on county estimates for taxes for the years 1891 and 1892, met Tuesday afternoon, and received the several estimates. The following amounts were settled upon, and were presented to the legislature yesterday for approval:

Androscoggin (each year)	$35,000
Aroostook	22,000
Cumberland	61,700
Franklin	19,500
Hancock	19,500
Knox (1891)	10,000
Knox (1892)	20,000
Kennebec	31,000
Lincoln	16,000
Oxford	11,500
Penobscot	55,000
Piscataquis	14,000
Somerset	15,000
Sagadahoc	15,000
Waldo	15,000
Washington	17,000
York	60,000

The figures given above are as sent in by the several counties, with the following exceptions: That of Piscataquis has increased from $12,680 to $12,700; Hancock, increased from $18,500 to $19,500; and that of Waldo decreased from $16,000 to $15,000, all for good and sufficient reasons presented to the board.

AT THE HOMES OF ITS MEMBERS. Pleasant River Grange, Milo, has lately been holding its meetings at the homes of its members. They get together in the morning for a social season; directly after dinner hold the Grange session, and get home in season to "feed the cattle and do up the chores" by early bed time. They enjoy this arrangement hugely during this cold winter, as it saves the cold night rides. Tuesday, March 3d, we had a very pleasant meeting at the pretty hillside farm of Bro. and Sister E. E. Severance. Worthy Deputy Tibbetts and wife met with us and installed our officers, with the exception of Overseer, who was detained by sickness (J. E. Sherburne,) who were both sick at the time. The serious illness of those two valued members was a dark shadow on the otherwise happy meeting. By the invitation of Bro. and Sister B. F. Manter, it was decided to hold our next meeting at their home on the banks of the river, from which our Grange takes it name. A pleasant spot, with a pretty farm, but as it is a little removed from the main road, and three miles from a village, by some it would be called a lonely place. But a thoroughgoing farmer, in sympathy with nature, would call it the best site in sight. To be sure, on our river farms we cannot have the fine orchards which our hillside brethren enjoy, but when Bro. Severance takes along his basket of choice fruit, as he so often does, to the Pomona halls and pleasant meetings, we are ready to appreciate the rarity. Thursday, the 19th inst., our County Grange will meet with us, when we anticipate a good time. May the March winds prove propitious. L. J. HOBBS.

FIRES IN MAINE. Thursday afternoon a small house in New Limerick, owned by George White, took fire during the temporary absence of Mrs. White at a neighbor's. The fire had gained such headway when discovered, that two children, aged one and three years, were burned to death before the structure was consumed, and they perished in the flames ——The buildings of Asa Berry, at China Lake, were burned last week. The family lost everything. The buildings were worth $1000, and there was no insurance.——The farm buildings in Belmont, known as the widow Cunningham place, were destroyed by fire, Wednesday, about six o'clock. Cause, a defective chimney. The barn was saved. A fire broke out in the Grammar school building on Church street, Calais, last week, damaging the building to a considerable extent. Had it not been for the prompt arrival of the fire company, the building without doubt would have been destroyed. Loss $400; covered by insurance.

NOMINATIONS BY THE GOVERNOR. The following nominations were made by the Governor March 5th:

Fish and Game Warden—Thomas F. Allen, Bangor; R. N. Springer, Reed Plantation; Charles Weeks, Jr.

Notary Public—George T. Swall, Old Town; Albert S. Fernald, Winterport; Wilbur F. Cousens, Wells.

Trial Justices—Benjamin Ames, Thorndike; Samuel H. Perkins, Penobscot.

Justice of the Peace and Quorum—Albert L. Chandler, Bridgewater; Norman Wardwell, Castine; Fred N. Dow, Portland; Willis R. Dresser, Princeton; John P. Bragg, Isleboro; James Patten, Bethel; E. C. Pingree, Lewiston; Edwin Williams, Biddeford; W. O. Smart, Scotts Plantation; Thos. H. Holdsworth, Deer Isle.

THE MAINE LEGISLATURE. The session in the Senate on Thursday was a quiet one. Little business was transacted outside routine work. The bill permitting the Boston & Maine road to issue additional stock, caused considerable discussion. An attempt to amend it was defeated, and the measure was passed to be engrossed.

In the House, Thursday, the debate opened on the Australian ballot system. The question was that of accepting, upon motion of Mr. Stearns of Caribou, the report of the minority of the Judiciary Committee, that the bill reported by the majority of that committee ought not to pass. Judge Stearns opened in an hour's argument in favor of the minority report, while Mr. Clason of Gardiner, "the father of the bill," opened in favor of the majority report, speaking half an hour. On resolve relating to the repeal of all law permitting logs cut in Maine to be manufactured in Canada, the committee reported that the same ought not to pass. On petition that a law be enacted to prevent the use of school houses for dancing, etc., the committee reported that the petitioners have leave to withdraw. On petition of J. J. Bond, praying that an act be passed to incorporate the society to be known as the Jefferson Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance Company, committee reported that the petitioner has leave to withdraw. On bill an act to incorporate the Jefferson Farmers' Mutual Insurance Company, committee report that the same ought not to pass. The bill an act authorizing the city of Lewiston to refund a part of its debt, was passed to be engrossed.

The Senate, Friday, the printing contract with Burleigh & Flynt, and the binding contract with Smith & Reid, were approved. Mr. Nutting for the Committee on Agriculture, instructed by an order of the Legislature to inquire into the expediency of repealing all laws providing for a bounty on wild animals, reported bill an act to repeal sections 5, 6, 7 and 8 of chapter 30 of the Revised Statutes, relating to bounty on wolves, bears, etc., and that it ought to pass.

Passed to be engrossed—An act to amend section 8 of chapter 24 of the Revised Statutes as amended by chapters 9 and 146 of the Public Laws of 1889, relating to dependent soldiers and sailors, so that said section shall apply to families of soldiers and sailors. An act to incorporate the Dead River North Branch Log Driving Company. An act to amend section 2 of chapter 49 of the Revised Statutes relating to insurance agents. An act to authorize the Biddeford and Saco River Railroad Company to issue bonds. An act to incorporate the Dirigo Telegraph and Telephone Company.

In the House, Friday, the battle was renewed on the Australian ballot question. Mr. Callahan of Lewiston, Mr. White of Bangor, Mr. Chadbourne of Biddeford, Mr. Savage of Auburn, spoke in favor of the measure; and Peaks of Dover, Harris of East Machias, Drummond of Portland, Porter of Bangor, and Smith of Turner, in opposition. An adverse report on the petition for acceptance of the report against the bill, the friends of the measure voted no, and its opponents voted yes. These are the members who by voting *yes* went on record against the bill:

YEAS—Messrs. Allen of Presque Isle, Bird, Brackett, Bradford, Brainard, Brown, Coolidge, Crocker, Cummings, Dearing of Waterboro, Dearing of Lincoln, Dole, Dunn, Edgerly, Farrand, Fisher, Fuller of Tremont, Gilmore, Gould, Hargraves, Harriman, Harrington, Harris, Hathaway, Hawes, Hersey, Herson, Howes, Hussey, Johnson, Jones of Brooksville, Kaler, Kane, Kelley, Kimball, Knight, Leavitt, Leighton of Belfast, Lewis, McAllister, Merrill of St. Albans, Mitchell, Moore, Nash, Newcomb, Newman, Packard of Corinna, Packard of Searsport, Patterson, Peaslee, Pierce, Rand, Ricker, Ridlon, Robinson, Rollins, Russell, Sargent, Skolfield, Smith of Turner, Snow, Stearns, Tait, Totman, Weeks, Wescott, Welch, Wyman—71.

The friends of the bill who voted against the acceptance of the adverse report were as follows:

NAYS—Messrs. Allen of Denmark, Archibald, Ayer, Burleson, Burgess, Calahan, Chadbourne, Clark, Clason, Cote, Cousins, Davis, Dennen, Dickey of Lewiston, Eastman, Fuller of Auburn, Gammon, Gentleman, Gifford, Gibbon of Newcastle, Gibbon of Vinalhaven, Graves, Guptill, Hanson, Hersey of Dresden, Hinz, Hobbs, Holt, Hill, Hiscock, Hunt, Jones of Brighton, Keegan, Kendall, Leighton of Trescott, Levesque, Libby of Bingham, Libby of Standish, Littlefield, Martin, Maxim, Merritt of Addington, Miller, Moore, Moulton, Nelson, Nutting, Osgood, Packard of Minot, Pacuti, Osgood, Packard, Payson, Penley, Plummer, Rose, Savage, Sewall, Shaw of Bath, Shaw of Portland,

Items of Maine News.

Ouellette & Jacques, Lewiston, have gone into insolvency.

A patent has been granted William H. Chapman of Portland on an electric motor.

Gen. J. L. Chamberlain, who now resides in New York, is ill from the effects of old army wounds.

The Rev. Father T. F. Butler has accepted an invitation to deliver the Memorial address in Ellsworth.

Capt. Ambrose Hamilton, of Portland, master mariner, died of heart disease, in a barber's chair on Thursday.

There have been several cases of insubordination at the Auburn prison. Those who had part in it were promptly punished.

Real estate has raised fifty per cent. in value since the word has got to Limestone that the B. & A. R. R. is coming through the lower end of that enterprising village.

B. G. Filler was arrested at Auburn, Tuesday, for passing bogus checks on the First National Bank in Lewiston. The checks were passed on grocers. He was arranged but his plea was not guilty.

Hon. Timothy Dame died at his home in Eliot, Tuesday, aged 58 years. He was chief clerk of the department of construction and repairs at the Portsmouth navy yard.

George Mountfort of West Falmouth, committed suicide by hanging, Tuesday morning. He had been temporarily insane for a long time. His age was about 70 years.

It is said that as a result of the mass meeting recently held in Warren, no liquors of any kind can be had in town, and the thirsty are obliged to go without their accustomed beverage.

A lot has just been purchased at the corner of Main and Maple streets, Madison, by R. G. Greene of Hiram, who will immediately commence the erection of a three-story brick block, containing four stores.

Hon. J. E. Moore of Thomaston, whose term of service as Collector of the District of Waldoboro, recently expired, has turned over the business to his successor, Capt. William H. Luce.

The grand jury of Franklin county, on Thursday, reported four indictments and made public one against Joe Dustin for burglary; another against Dustin and G. L. Savin, of Livermore Falls, burglary and accessory.

At the adjourned meeting, Monday evening, of Newport's citizens interested in forming a woolen mill company, a large number were present and much enthusiasm was manifested. A committee on incorporation was chosen.

Shipped from Houlton station over the Canadian Pacific Railway for the week ending Feb. 28, the following carloads of produce: Starch 1, hay 4, extract hemlock bark 1, miscellaneous 13, cattle 2, laths 1, shingles 2; total 23 cars.

The new town of Camden has raised $15,000 by subscription toward the extension of the Shore Line Railroad from Rockland, the new town will hold it first meeting soon, and it is understood that an article will be put into the warrant to ascertain if the town will vote $10,000 more in aid of this enterprise of a railroad.

A few days ago a young man, son of Gilbert Davis of Surry, was attacked by a large and savage wildcat; and for a time young Davis decidedly was the under party in the fight. Twice the cat put its wicked looking claws into Davis, first into his left hip and next into his left shoulder, bringing blood each time.

The country parsons in Maine have had some rough adventures this winter. One minister after working hard all the evening, breaking through the drifts, arrived in sight of the church just in time to see the lights blown out. The people had given him up and gone home. That must have been the hardest of it.

Dr. Charles Fuller of Lincoln, on the U. S. Examining Board of physicians, has been arrested, charged with taking bribes from pensioners while under pay of the government. He was taken to Bangor and arraigned before U. S. Commissioner Hamlin and waived an examination and was bound over to the April term in the sum of $2000.

Ara Cushman, Esq., of Auburn and ex-Governor Claflin of Massachusetts have been appointed a committee by the Shoe and Leather Association of New England to interview Secretary Blaine with a view to securing a treaty with South American states that will admit manufactured leather goods to those States free of duty.

Daniel Goulding, 18 years old, a clerk in the post office at Rockport, was arrested Tuesday, by Inspectors Barlo and Pendleton, charged with tampering with the mails. The arrest was a complete surprise to the whole community, and much sympathy is expressed by all for the unfortunate boy, both on account of his youth and family connections. He will be taken to Portland for a hearing before the United States Commissioner.

A man named Dickey, who has lived a hermit life at Dickey's Mills, Belmont, was found dead in his house by the neighbors, one day last week, and from the indications he had frozen to death. But little food was found in the house. He had been ill for some time and the neighbors called each day to see him and had thus discovered him. He was found in the room near the stove, where he had evidently been trying to start a fire.

The schooner Helen, Capt. Ames, from Rockland for New York, lime laden, anchored near Cape Elizabeth, "Two Lights," Wednesday afternoon, and Wednesday night, in spite of all efforts to save her, went ashore about 11 o'clock. Capt. Trundy and the life-saving crew went out in the life boat and took off Capt. Ames and three men of the crew, who were badly frost bitten and suffering. The schooner went to pieces in a short time and is a total loss.

The town meeting in Webster on Monday resulted in a curious muddle. After the meeting had been called to order a gentleman raised the point that it was illegal from the fact that the warrant was defective, not being attested by a constable. An examination proved this to be the case. After some discussion it was decided to go ahead with the business just as if everything was regular, then petition the Legislature to legalize the doings. The plan was carried out.

A meeting of the directors of the Monson Lake Side Slate Company was held at its office in Portland, on Wednesday afternoon. The object of the meeting was to devise means and adopt measures for the prosecution of the business of the company. This company has been recently organized under the laws of Maine, with a capital of $30,000. Hon. M. P. Frank is President and David F. Murdock, Vice President. It has acquired title to a very valuable tract of land including a large extent of the Monson slate vein.

The first meeting of the creditors of the Potter-Lovell Co. for proof of debts and choice of assignees was held in the Suffolk County Insolvency Court in Boston, Friday. Of the large number of creditors whose names were in their schedule, but twenty had claims proved today, aggregating a trifle less than $263,700. Among them were these from Maine: The Saco National Bank of Saco, $14,000; The First National of Belfast, $10,158; First National Bank of Lewiston, $15,115; Matthews Brothers of Belfast, $5,052; Belfast National Bank of Belfast, $5,002. Rufus S. Frost of Chelsea, and John Brooks of Cambridge, were unanimously elected assignees. The Belfast people claim that they are fully secured.

E. G. Lindsey, a middle-aged man, runner for Allen, Shapleigh & Co., proprietors of the Oriental Tea Co., Boston, shot himself at the Preble House during Tuesday night and was found dead Saturday morning. The bullet from the revolver entered an eye and caused instant death. He left a letter to the landlord requesting that his wife and Hubford be notified and how his body should be disposed of. The probable cause was that he was short in his accounts, a letter and two telegrams from the firm being found on him asking for money he had collected and ordering him to report to Boston without delay. The firm, however, say that he owed them only $300, and they had no idea of discharging him.

One of the interesting articles to be seen at Waldoboro is a changeable silk dress, one hundred and four years old, the property of Mrs. Benjamin Kaler. It is made slip fashion, lined about the waist with brown linen and has a silk belt about one inch wide, no facing about the bottom, made to trail. It was the property of Mrs. Kaler's grandmother, Mrs. Betsey Nichles, of Thomaston. Her mother was a sister of Daniel Webster. This dress was worn when she went to Gen. Knox's funeral. Hundreds of ladies have called to see this dress from time to time. The same lady has also a handsome gold ring, marked R. B. S., (Robert B. Shibles,) which is one hundred and three years old.

A Wonderful Offer.

The eminent Dr. Greene, of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., the proprietor of that great nerve cure, Dr. Greene's Nervura, and specialist in the cure of nervous and chronic diseases, has announced to the world that all sufferers from this class of troubles, or from any lingering or long-standing disease, can consult him by letter in regard to their cases, free of charge.

This is important to the sick, as Dr. Greene has made a specialty of treating patients through letter correspondence, and his many and wonderful cures in all parts of the country prove his remarkable success, and the marvelous curative powers of his harmless vegetable remedies. If you are a sufferer, you will not let this opportunity pass to consult by letter free of charge with this skilful and able physician. Write him a description of your case or send for his symptom blank to fill out, and carefully considered answer, fully explaining your disease and giving you a perfect understanding of all its symptoms, will be returned free of expense.

Prompt relief in sick headache, dizziness, nausea, constipation, pain in the side, guaranteed to those using Carter's Little Liver Pills. One a dose. Small price. Small dose. Small pill.

Items of General News.

Gen. Gordon, United States Senator from Georgia, has joined the Farmers' Alliance.

The President is engaging in the sport of duck shooting in Maryland.

The measles are prevailing to an alarming extent in Boston.

Two thousand Indians are to be enlisted for the army.

The bill providing for biennial elections has failed to pass the General Court of Massachusetts.

Black diphtheria has broken out in Bridgeport, Conn. The health authorities are taking vigorous measures to prevent its spread.

Rt. Rev. Bishop Paddock, Episcopal Bishop of Massachusetts, who had lain at the point of death for a week past, died Monday afternoon.

Over $250,000 damage was done in Boston by the snow storm which visited that place Wednesday night and Thursday morning.

The Magee Furnace Company of Boston had their works at Salem damaged by fire, Tuesday night, to the extent of $60,000. Insured.

Secretary Blaine, Tuesday night, received a cable message from Tokio, Japan, announcing the death of United States Minister John F. Swift, of heart disease.

Thomas Colt, a 14-year-old boy, of New Haven, Conn., was taken to the almshouse, Monday, violently insane. His mental derangement was caused by cigarette smoking.

Burglars broke into the Freeport bank at Freeport, Pa., Thursday night, and stole about $1500 cash and $50,000 worth of bonds and stocks. About half the latter are negotiable.

The coroner's jury in the tunnel inquest brought in a verdict holding the officers and directors of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company and Engineer Fowler responsible for the tunnel disaster.

Fire started Sunday morning, in Boston, in the "Original 99 Cent Store." Loss on stock $5000. A little later fire started in the five story brick Gorman block, 86 to 90 Beverly street, where there was a large loss.

In Pawtucket, R. I., Saturday, Frank Mohan, 14 years old, was playing with a toy balloon whistle. He sucked it into his throat and died a few hours later. The rubber bag was found to have been carried to the right lung.

At the hippodrome in London, Sunday, one of the lions to be used in the spectacle of Nero, attacked Lion Tamer Seets and rent him in a horrible manner. The lion was driven off by another of the trainers, but not until Seets had been fatally injured.

A dispatch from Zanzibar states that Baron Von Wissmann has punished the Kiboshi tribe, killing 200, wounding 60, and capturing 50 of the tribes-men, 60,000 cattle and a quantity of ammunition and ivory. The German loss was two men killed and 15 wounded.

In broad daylight, Saturday morning, Dr. George Baird, a member of the City Water Board in Wheeling, W. Va., and one of the most prominent physicians of the city, was shot and almost instantly killed by Dr. George I. Garrison, ex-city health officer and a physician of high standing. The shooting was the result of a bitter feeling between them.

The State legislature of Kansas, on Tuesday, closed the consideration of general legislative matters, and from now to adjournment will consider nothing but appropriation bills. The work of the legislature has been a distinct disappointment to the Farmers' Alliance. They came to Topeka to institute all sorts of reforms, and return to their constituencies without any one of them accomplished any, or at least any radical ones.

News of a horrible massacre comes from Madagascar. Rsmiasatra, governor of the Province of Belanona, resenting a petition from the populace to the government to defend them from cruelties, massacred 178 persons, including men, women and children belonging to the leading families. The slaughter continued several days. Many women were outraged. Popular fury has caused the government to announce the offender will be punished.

The body of Emma Abbott, the opera singer and manager, was cremated at Pittsburg, Pa., recently, and the ashes are now in a small urn in a NewYork safe-deposit vault to await the erection of a monument to the dead prima donna. This disposition of the body was kept quiet out of deference to the feelings of Miss Abbott's mother. She was cremated in a $5000 gold-threaded dress, and all that was left of the garment, after the process, was a little ball of gold.

The wooden steamboat City of Richmond, of the Hartford and New York Transportation Company, plying between New York and Hartford, Conn., was burned at her berth, Pier 24, East River, late Thursday afternoon. The city of Richmond was laden with a full cargo of valuable merchandise and $10,000 worth of crude rubber, and a lighter load of cotton, fruit, groceries, tinware, etc., valued at between $40,000 and $50,000. The total value of the cargo and vessel is estimated at $100,000; fully insured. Most of the crew lost all their effects and were shivering about on deck half clad. Henry Page, an oiler, in attempting to escape, fell and broke a leg besides receiving internal injuries.

About thirty striking New York City Broadway cloak-makers arrived in Jamaica, L. I., Monday morning, and raided the house of Braster & Cape Elizabeth, "Two Lights," Wednesday afternoon, and Wednesday night, in spite of all efforts to save her, went ashore about 11 o'clock. Capt. Trundy and the life-saving crew went out in the life boat and took off Capt. Ames and three men of the crew, who were badly frost bitten and suffering. The schooner went to pieces in a short time and is a total loss.

Ring the Curfew Bell!

The curfew bell was no myth.

It was a summons to the people to put out the fires, stop all labor and retire to sleep. It was a summons, also, which none dare disobey, for heavy penalties followed disobedience.

O, for a curfew bell at the present day!

A bell whose ringing tones should summon us to rest from work!

To rest from fret, worry, strain, push, bustle and excitement?

To rest from the wear and tear of nerve, the exhaustion of brain and intellect!

To rest from the intense, mad rush which hurries us on in the weakening, wearying, nerve-tearing, brain-destroying struggles of life.

Do you know what this means?

You professional and business men, how severe is the tension of constant and unremitting strain of thought and mind, is plainly evidenced in your weakened nerves, your trembling on excitement, your sleepless, restless nights, and utterly relaxed nervous condition after mental exertion.

You clerks and mechanics, who work all day, and yet to whom the day is not long enough in which to work, how weak you grow, how pale, lifeless, spiritless you become, how dull and tired-headed, how disgusted with your work which so tires you in the doing.

You women, sales-girls, and you who are confined in mills and factories, how heavy is your drudgery, how wearing upon your life, how enervating to your feelings, how exhausting to your strength, how blighting to your beauty! You are often nervous, *generally weak*, and always tired.

Alas, no curfew bell can call a halt in the world's work, but a warning voice can direct how best to overcome the nervous and physical weaknesses which such work entails. You who would be strong in nerve and brain, who would gain physical and mental strength to continue your work successfully, use as the vital restorative, the brain and nerve tonic, the giver of renewed life and vigor, that greatest of all medicines, Dr. Greene's Nervura. **Nothing on earth will so quickly and surely restore your strength,** and it is conceded by all to be the best spring remedy in existence. It is a purely vegetable and perfectly harmless remedy, and will be found at all druggists for $1.00 per bottle.

A Warning Stroke of the Bell.

From constant worry over business matters, I suffered from the loss of sleep, and became so nervous that I was entirely unfitted for my business, and was compelled to give it up. **In fact, I feared insanity.** Seeing Dr. Greene's Nervura spoken of so highly I obtained a bottle and began its use. The effect was almost magical. I could again sleep, mental composure, appetite and strength returned. *Six bottles of this remedy cured me,* and I have remained well to this date. I have recommended Dr. Greene's Nervura to many of my friends and neighbors, and have yet to learn of a failure to obtain good results.

S. W. NOURSE, Hudson, Mass.

Dr. Greene, 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., its discoverer, is the famous specialist in the cure of nervous and chronic diseases. The doctor has devoted special attention to the treatment of all forms of chronic diseases through letter correspondence, and will give by mail his opinion and advice in any case, free of charge. The perfection of this system renders a complete cure almost assured, as his success in treatment by correspondence is wonderful and unequalled.

N. B. *Send for symptom blank for all out, or write Dr. Greene about your case, and a carefully considered letter, fully explaining your disease and giving you a perfect understanding of all its symptoms, will be returned, free of charge.*

Items and Incidents.

Samuel P. Jones, the Georgia evangelist, declares, in a letter to a Boston friend, that his health has failed and he is on the verge of physical collapse.

The Spring Medicine.

The popularity which Hood's Sarsaparilla has gained as a spring medicine is wonderful. It possesses just those elements of health-giving, blood-purifying and appetite-restoring which everybody seems to need at this season. Do not continue in a dull, tired, unsatisfactory condition when you may be so much benefitted by Hood's Sarsaparilla. It purifies the blood and makes the weak strong.

A lion never kills anybody while he is roaring.

Miss Bessie H. Bedloe of Burlington, Vt., had a disease of the scalp which caused her hair to become very harsh and dry and to fall so freely she scarcely dared comb it. Ayer's Hair Vigor gave her a healthy scalp, and made the hair beautifully thick and glossy.

"What was that noise I heard in the parlor last night, Maria?" "It was William breaking his engagement."

That brassy, ringing cough means a croupy night. Give Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.

There is a demand for baseball players in Chicago. Reliable men who will not go out on strikes, are wanted.

Bald heads are too many when they may be covered with a luxuriant growth of hair by using the best of all restorers, Hall's Hair Renewer.

It was a hundred years to a day on Tuesday since President Washington signed the bill creating the United States mint at Philadelphia. The passage of the bill for the new $2,000,000 mint in that city was a substantial centennial celebration.

All disorders caused by a bilious state of the system can be cured by using Carter's Little Liver Pills. No pain, griping or discomfort attending their use. Try them.

William Wrist, a young man twenty-four years old, who boards in Bangor, has lately fallen heir to $300,000 left him by a sister in Liverpool.

For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world.

The crow is a wily bird. Nature has made him caw-tious, as it were.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

The State of Vermont was 100 years old March 4th.

Miss Amy Baker, a New England girl now living in New York, has a class of society ladies to whom she reads, once a week, newspaper clippings, and magazines, covering a variety of subjects such as her customers are likely to be interested in.

The Parting of the Ways.

Wilkins and Watkins were college chums and close friends. They had been hard students and had taken little out-door exercise. When they shook hands and said good-bye, at the end of their college career, they were both afflicted with dyspepsia. Both had dyspepsia, liver troubles and troublesome coughs.

Wilkins had plenty of money, and decided to travel for his health. Watkins was poor. "I must go to work for my living," said he, "but I'll try the remedy that Robinson talks so much about—Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery."

In less than two years, Wilkins came home. This gentleman, now in the prime of life, is a bank president, rich and respected, and weighs 200 pounds. "The 'Golden Medical Discovery' saved my life at a critical time," he often says. "Oh, if poor Watkins had only tried it!" For weak lungs, spitting of blood, all lingering coughs, and consumption in its early stages, it is an unequaled remedy.

A young maiden at Owl's Head, near Rockland, had a queer adventure the other night. It appears that she arose from her bed, made her toilet, putting on two dresses, and taking a satchel in her hand, unbolted the door and passed out into the cold, dark night. She passed over the bridge spanning the creek, either going to Ash Point corner by the highway, or across pastures. She cannot tell how long her wanderings continued, nor how far she traveled. She awoke about daybreak and found herself sitting in the snow about a mile from home. The young lady is only fifteen years of age.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY,

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

SEAL. A. W. GLEASON, *Notary Public.*

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Brazilian newspapers just received show that our reciprocity treaty with that country has been fully indorsed by the Brazilian government and is in force.

J. G. Spinney has been appointed postmaster at Richmond Camp Ground, and T. Plummer at Ocean City.

The Markets.

Report of Union Stock Market.

[Specially Reported for the Maine Farmer.]

WATERTOWN YARDS, Mar. 10, 1891.

Names of Drovers.	Cattle.	Sheep.	Veals.
B. Libby,	22		
Gilnes & Weston,	23		
Balanced stock,	273	23	250

AGGREGATE OF LIVE STOCK AT WATERTOWN AND BRIGHTON YARDS.

Cattle, 3,826; sheep, 8,362; hogs, 23,604; veals, 1,108; horses, 1,129.

MAINE STOCK AT MARKET.

Cattle, 275; veals, 250; horses, 44.

CATTLE FOR ENGLISH PORTS.

Shipments of cattle for the past week from Boston, including a few head of Maine beeves, were 3,378 head. A decline of ¼@¾c noticeable. Quotation, 10¼@11¾c, dressed weight.

POSITION OF THE TRADE.

A good, generous supply was offered, but none too many for the demand. We found dealers up to the situation, who put in ½@¾c advance, and obtained it in some instances. Sales of good up-road cattle at 7¼@7½c, and lower, according to the quality. Wide range in prices, from 4@7c. Fancy, 7¼@7¼c, dead weight.

Sheep and Lambs—Prices held their own on all grades. Up-road lots found an early sale; bought by city and out-town butchers. Western sheep, 5@5¾c, and lambs, 6¼@6¾c.

Fat Hogs—As noticed, arrivals were lighter, with a steady tone to the market. During the past week, prices have fluctuated, with a rise of 5c per cwt., then a decline as much, closing at last week's rates, 4@4½c; country dressed hogs, 4¾@5c.

Veal Calves—The wants of the market fully supplied, and the supply on the increase, as expected during the month of March. Dealers would do well to run in good qualities, as they and they only are wanted. Principal sales at 5@6c.

Milch Cows—Dealers had more cows on sale than they otherwise would had last market day not have been very unpleasant. Buyers were scarce, and as a consequence many cows were then left over, unsold, and owners had to sell at a discount to clean out the yards. General sales at $25@$48, with a few fancy grades at a few dollars better price.

Working Oxen—Our eastern dealers must needs send in a few pairs to keep their hand in. Sales limited, and the general tone quiet.

Maine dealers took a freak of taking their train to Brighton this week, but we find there is considerable dissatisfaction, and that not a milch cow was sold on Tuesday; whereas if they had gone to Watertown the disposals would have been good. They sold, however, a number of beef cattle, at a range of 6@6¾c, and that at 7@7½c. It was a good week to handle beef cattle, and Maine dealers profitted by it.

REMARKS.

There will soon be an increase in the supply of live poultry at market. Farmers do not want a large number of fowl about when they come to sow the seed, and we shall soon expect several tons of the birds each week. At the present time the arrivals are hardly worth mentioning. The few offered selling at 10c. per lb., for mixed lots. A look through the horse sale stables of the city, and we find them heavily stocked. During the past week the Fitchburg Railroad brought 48 car loads of Western horses, equal to 960 head; the Boston & Maine, 1 car load; Eastern steamers, 13 head; Boston & Albany, about 100 head, and they figured up a good round total. Of course we had to interject into the above that

Poetry.

For the Maine Farmer.

Our Vision.

BY OLIVE E. DANA.

The world is cold to him alone
Whose heart, scant warmth is keeping,
Each loveless soul finds its own chill
On all around it creeping.
The eyes that look forth with good will,
Will find like kindly greeting.
The hand outstretched in brotherhood,
Others as warm be meeting.

The mind that dwells upon men's sins,
Lacks something still of cleanness,
And he to whom all men are mean;
Catches himself, their meanness.
Whoever finds the world grown small,
Or void of salt or sweetness,
May know his spirit, doubtless, bears
Some taint, or incompleteness.

The world is marvellous to him
Whose thought would search its treasures,
And daily cheer given to the one
That loves its common pleasures.
Men's thoughts are purified by him
Who purity is seeking;
Their voices take the very tone
In which he's oftenest speaking.

One looking outward, braver grows,
For self or others cheering,
And looking onward, deems himself
Full brighter places nearing.
He who looks upward, sees the heights,
And breathes the air of Heaven,
While to the pure in heart alone
Vision of God is given.

Augusta.

Our Story Teller.

A CHAPTER OF LIFE.

The warm May air was heavy with the scent of apple bloom, the sunlight, slanting through the trees, came in at the windows of the old farm house and danced in shining circles on the floor, or fell reverently on the white hair of the old man sitting in the easy chair beside the window. Once or twice, when a warm ray touched one hand, he laid the other on it as if to hold it there, and smiled half sadly when it eluded him.

"We can't hold the sunshine, but God can," he said softly, as though comforting a child.

The door opened and a brisk voice greeted him.

"Good afternoon, Father Burton, I am late to-day, how is it with you now?"

"Better, Doctor, better every day now, for each one brings me nearer Polly, and I reckon that's enough to make me glad."

"The doctor took the thin, wrinkled hand extended toward him, and drawing up a chair, sat down beside his patient.

The contrast between the two men was strong. One, tall, erect and full of the strength of early manhood, the fires of youth and hope burning clear in the strong undaunted features; the other weak and broken with the long journey, showing in the patient face the burnt-out embers of his life and hopes. It was a life picture, the beginning and the ending of the journey. Some such thought as this came to the young physician as he took his seat.

The old man's patient resignation was something of a marvel to him; the quiet look of pain that never left the worn old face, had suggested to him that somewhere in this life was a wound no human hand had the power to heal. He had often felt that something beside old age and the loss of his wife had made the old man contented to find life slipping away from him.

"I reckon the Lord knows how to work things out after all," he said to the doctor when he overheard a neighbor say his time was short.

"I've been a sittin' a listenin' to the machines in the field, Doctor; somehow it seems strange like to me to-day, and my mind keeps a goin' back to when we used to hev it all to do ourselves. It was slow work, but I allus liked it. They never heared much noise at the house then, but the singin' of the men; we used to sing at the easy work, you know, and many a time I've done my farm work to the tune of 'Come Ye Sinners,' and 'Crown him Lord of all.' Polly allus liked to hear me sing them two, when I was young."

Dr. Horton gently pressed the old hand, but he scarcely knew what to say; the old man had grown very dear to him of late.

"It must have been pleasant working and singing in the May sunshine," he said at last, hoping to start the old man again, for it was seldom he roused himself to talk.

"Yes," was the answer, "it was nice; how long ago it seems since I was young! We don't know what we're goin' to see or pass through when we're startin out, and I reckon it's a good thing we can't see the end."

He paused a moment, then looked up suddenly.

"Doctor, hev you a father and a mother livin'?"

The Doctor nodded.

"Well, kind a keep them in with you; don't grow too far away from them, they git lonesome like without you," he said gently. "I hope you let them know what you're doin'? they'd like to know."

"I try to write home regularly, but some times I'm so busy I can't."

The old man sighed, and when he spoke again the doctor thought he had forgotten the subject.

"I" was in May time that Polly and me was married. I can remember just how she looked that mornin', there weren't a more prettier girl in the neighborhood than Polly was then; great brown eyes that looked so big and soft, and hair all ripplin' and shinin' and curlin' over her head, and her cheeks, they was jest teched like the apple blossoms.

"We'd been a waitin' fur two years; you see it was in the May time I first told Polly I couldn't get along nohow without her. It had kind a seemed from the first time I looked at her I knowed it, but it took me a good bit to get so I could tell her, but that May night out in the old apple orchard, the last bit of sun shinin' in the sky and the new moon comin' up and all the air filled with the smell of the apple trees, it didn't seem hard, and Polly, dear heart, she said 'Yes' in such a nice way. Well, we waited two years and then started out together, me with mighty little capital exceptin' hope and health, but then we had lots of that.

"We worked along pretty well, and was so happy, only it did seem as though God meant to leave us two alone; one by one, the little ones he sent were taken away; till there was five little graves in the churchyard, and I used to find Polly, sometimes when I'd come in early from the field, bendin' over the bureau drawer up stairs and cryin' as if her heart would break. It used to hurt me awful to hear that soft sobbin'; she never used to show it afore me; when I was around she was allus cheerful, but I knowed she grieved, for I'd found her up at the drawer three or four times. She never knowed it though, I slipped down quiet; you see if she hed, she'd hev blamed herself.

"We hed a nice little sum laid by and everything was a goin' smooth with us, when I lost everything and had to mortgage the farm to pay off a security debt. It was startin' all over again, and we'd found it a little harder than we had 15 years afore; I believe I'd a give up if it hadn't been fur Polly.

"'Never mind, dear,' says she, when I complained it was hard workin' to pay other folks' debts, 'never mind, we're young yit, we'll git along.'

"The next spring just on the anivers'ry of our weddin' after a long night of anxious watchin', Polly came back to me out of the valley of the shadow, and brought with her our boy. I can't tell you how we felt; the others hed been dear to us, but this boy seemed like somethin' sacred, a renewin' of God's covenant like. I was anxious about him.

"'Polly,'" I says, "'I can't bear it if we lose him.'"

"'Yes you could, dear,'" she answered. "'but we ain't goin to hev to lose him now.'"

"We watched him growin' up, feelin' prouder of him every day. One day Polly said to me:

"'David, we hain't hed much chance fur an eddication (she said it just that way Doctor) and the boy must hev.'

"Well we talked it over and 'lowed to lay by one-tenth of everything to give the boy his learnin.' Polly, she said if the boy should want to go to college, he oughter go she thought, and so did I, so we agreed no matter how bad we might want the money, we wouldn't take it fur nothin'.

"When he was fifteen, we sent him to the Academy at Brinton. He used to drive in and out every day; we hed to hev all the workin' horses about the farm, so Polly let him hev the little mare, Jinny fur her. It kept her home more'n ever, but she didn't let on to care.

"'Never mind, David, the boy must git his learnin' and I can't go out much anyhow.'

"And he did learn, we couldn't help bein proud of him. We give him every chance we could, and felt mighty glad when at the end of a year he stood near the head of the school and took the first prize in the music class.

"Then we got him an organ; it was a big thing in them days, and I done without my new winter suit, and Polly, dear heart, made her old black silk over again, so we could afford it. I couldn't tell you how we enjoyed it, at first, when he used to bring the boys home from school to stay awhile, and in the evenin's they'd sing and play, 'Comin through the Rye,' 'Home Sweet Home,' 'Rock of Ages,' 'Bonnie Doon' and all them old tunes Polly and me knew so well. I seen Polly's eyes a shinin' many a time, and once or twice she jined in; I liked to hear her, but William said at last:

"'Mother, I wish you wouldn't sing when the boys are here; you put us out.'

"I didn't see Polly's face when he said it, but I think I know just how she looked, and after that she never sang with 'em. I told her I guessed William had made a mistake, fur the boys didn't seem to mind; I thought they liked it.

"'Never mind, dear,' says she, in her gentle way, 'William don't like it and it's a small thing fur me to give up.'

"Well, things begin to kind o'change; the boys didn't come home with William much any more, and when I asked how it was he said 'I don't ask 'em to come now.'

"'Why William;' I says, 'that aint social; why don't you ask 'em?'

"'I don't want 'em to come here,' he answered me, short and quick, and turned away.

"'I didn't tell Polly; I hardly know why I didn't, but you see I felt a little uncomfortable and I reckoned mebbe she might feel that way too.

"'The next year he went to college, and the fust night of his vacation Polly says, layin her hands on his shoulders and kissin' his forehead:

"'My boy, I a'm glad you're gittin' an eddication.'

"He got up from the chair and it shook her hands from him; she was little, you see, and he was so tall.

"'Mother,' he says, with a frown, 'do try and say education; there is no such word as eddication.'

"Poor Polly, it cut me like a knife to see her patient face grow pale; I never saw her look so struck, even when her little ones was dyin' in her arms, but it was only for a minute.

"'I'll try, dear,' she said, and I never heard her use the word wrong again. I wanted to tell her I felt grieved fur her, but I wouldn't and she never let on how she felt about it, but I found her porin' over William's old grammar and readin' all his books on language, learnin' and good manners whenever she hed the chance.

"One day jest afore William went back to college, Polly was tellin' him something that had happened which she knowed he was interested in. I hadn't noticed Polly sayin', 'I says, says I,' and 'he says, says he' and 'they says, says they,' but William hed, and I reckon he couldn't stand it, fur he says.

"'O heavens, mother! don't go on if you can't tell it without your says I's and says he's and says they's.'

The old man covered his face, "I wish I could forgit how Polly looked then," he said, "but I can't; I remember how I thundered out, William! but she said,

"'Don't, David, dear,' that was all, but when I come in from the field, early in the afternoon, and didn't find her down stairs, I went up quietly and looked in our room. Polly was kneelin' beside the bed, holdin' in her hands an old tin toy of William's; she was sobbin' as I never heard her sob over that bureau draw of baby things and I heard her say:

"'O Lord, I can't bear it without you help me; O, dear Lord, help me and David and bless the boy.'

"I went down and out to the field again. I couldn't face Polly without bein' able to help her, and this was somethin' I couldn't help. I was glad when William went back to college and Polly and me was alone again; somehow I kind a forgot how it was when he wasn't round.

"When the time was comin' on fur William to graduate, I begun layin' by money fur to buy Polly a new dress to go and see it; she didn't say much about it, and finally a letter come from William askin' fur money and sayin':

"'I don't suppose you will care to come; there will be such a crowd and it will be hadly a good thing for you and mother.'

"'No David,' Polly said, comin' over and layin' her hands on my head, 'no David, it won't be a good thing for us, dear,' and we didn't go.

"William didn't come home much after this; he studied law with Judge Arnholdt, and pretty soon after he was admitted, the old Judge took him into partnership. Polly was so glad, I could tell the way she went, around singin', 'How tejus and tasteless the hours.'

"A few months after this there came a thunderbolt to us. William wrote:

"'I am going to be married next week to Judge Arnholdt's daughter; I enclose an invitation, but think best that you and mother should not come, everybody will be strange to you, and you could not come and return in a day. Effie says to give you her love and be sure and come; however, I have told her you won't; she sends you her picture.'

"It was a sweet face, and I see Polly liked it.

"'I should like to hev went, dear, wouldn't you?' I said.

"'Yes, but perhaps it's best fur William if we don't.'

"The next day, she hed me pack a box of things, bed fixin's of every kind, linen sheets, fine and white, she bleached 'em herself, quilts of every style and pattern she hed, blankets and spreads made of wool she had spun herself. It was a nice box; she took great pleasure a fixin' it, and in a few days a letter come from the bride, and I tell you I loved her then and there, for Polly's face grew shinin' again, and she sung at her work all day. William's wife said:

"'Nothing I have received has given me as much pleasure as the box you sent. It is just what I need, and they are so beautiful. I am so glad to have some one to call mother, for I do not remember mine. I am coming to see you as soon as William will bring me.'

"There was more of it, but I don't remember all just now. Polly and me used to read the letter over often together, in the evenin's.

"They went to Europe fur a trip, and we didn't often hear from William; we used to say we reckoned he was busy a seein' things, but it kind a hurt like, still we never cried up. I think Polly grieved to herself a good bit, and and when William and his wife got home and he didn't come to see us for four months, I could see it was cuttin' pretty deep; but, dear Lord, I couldn't say nothin', I guessed she knowed how I was feelin' though, fur she used to say,

"'Yes, David, I've got you.'

"When William did come he didn't bring Effie with him, and only stayed a little while; Polly was hungry to see that daughter but she didn't say nothin', she was afraid William wouldn't like it, but the tears was in her eyes when she bid him good-by and said:

"'Give my love to your wife, I know she's a good woman;' and, thank God, William bent down and kissed his mother. It was the last time he ever saw another woman bed to make the boy kinder to his mother; fur Polly was always so good and true it seemed like anybody ought a been gentle and kind with her, fur her own sake, and then she was his mother too.

"Well, the time went on and I began to see Polly was gettin' thin and more worn; she said it was only she was gettin' older, but I didn' like the cough she hed and called in old Dr. Grantley; he was the best he was livin', the year afore you come here. He didn't say much for a while, but I seen Polly didn't get no better; she would set with that fur-off look in her eyes and when we'd set together, and talk on how much alone the little ones over in the graveyard, but never a word of William.

"My, we hed good times then, livin' over the old times together, when we'd first started out in life, and the trouble we hed when I went security for Jabez Pyle, and I said:

"'I tell you, Polly dear, I can't, and I never could, get along without you.'

"She laid her hand on mine, 'Yes you could, David, dear, and the Lord knows best; don't you see, dear, I'm a goin', He can't let me stay much longer with you.'

"I couldn't bare it, Doctor, it pretty nigh killed me; I thought she must be mistaken, but Dr. Grantley didn't give me no right to hope, and one day she said, 'You'd better send and tell William, David there ain't much time now and I want to say good-by to my boy; he don't know how I love him.'

"I sent word by the telegraph at Brinton that day, and two days after a Brinton team drew up. I supposed it was William and went out on the porch, but a strange lady and gentleman got out and then a little boy, just the picture of what William used to be. I guessed then who it was, and when she said 'Father Burton,' I jest took her in my old arms, fur her eyes was full of tears, and I could see she knowed how I was feelin'. Her father brought the boy to me, and in no time it seemed I knowed 'em all; the judge is so old-fashioned and entertainin' and makes himself at home in our best room, jest as if he didn't hev nothin' grander.

"'William felt as if he could't leave for a few days,' Effie said, 'but I could, and I got father to bring me right away. Was it right? May I see mother now? I've wanted to so long.'

"I took her in and, dear Lord, you should hev seen Polly and her and the little one; why they was all as happy as children. It did me good; I thought Polly must be better, and told her I guessed Effie could make her well, but she only smiled and shook her head.

"The judge went back that night, but Effie and the boy stayed; it didn't seem so lonesome as it had afore, when Polly would sleep, and I could hear the woman in the kitchen doin' the work Polly used to do, and me thinkin' I would never hev her set-tin' at the table with me again. It seemed as if Effie knowed what Polly wanted without her bein to ask, and she was so light-footed and soft-voiced, jest like my Polly used to be.

"That night there come a change. Effie slipped in and told me to come. Polly's mind was sort of goin' back to when we was young; she thought Effie's boy was William and called him her baby, her Willie boy, like she used to, but when she seen me she seemed to know how it was, and she took my hand.

"'David, dear, the Lord knows best; don't mind very much.' When Effie bent over her she said: 'My daughter, I wanted you so long; tell William I loved him always and I tried—'

"We couldn't ketch the rest; she seemed to sleep awhile, then she opened her eyes and said:

"'Good night, David, dear, you won't be long comin' to me.'

"I couldn't think she was gone, my Polly, and me all alone, till I heard Effie sobbin' out:

"'O mother, I only found you to lose you, if William had only brought me before.'

"Then I kinder lost it all; they said I had a stroke, I don't know; all I knowed was Polly was gone and I was alone.

"When it was all over, and they hed took Polly away from the house where I brought her so long ago, William went back, but Effie stayed awhile with me, and when I got able she made me go back home with her and wanted me to go stay with 'em. I didn't think it would be pleasant fur William, it seemed to me like as if it wasn't, and I reckoned I'd be better down here with Polly and the children. I ain't got long to wait now. Effie went to him last spring and took the boy with her.

"Judge comes down every week, you know, to hev a talk with me, but I reckon next week he'll find the old chair empty.

"Could you stay with me to-night, Doctor? I'm a bit lonely; it's three years this evenin' since Polly left, and I'm thinkin' mebbe I'll go to her, can you stay?"

Doctor Horton nodded, and laid his hat on the table.

The old man fell asleep presently, and just as the full red sunset crept into the room, he opened his eyes and smiled.

"Polly, dear," he said, "can't you say yes to me; I can't git along nohow without you."

Doctor Horton took the worn old hand and pressed it between his own.

"How sweet the apple blossoms smell, Polly, and look at the new moon through the trees; good night, dear, I shall see—"

Only Polly heard the rest. Doctor Horton laid him gently on the bed and brushed back the thick, white hair, tenderly folding the patient, toil-worn hands on the still breast, then, bending he kissed the thin lips reverently. "I William will not, I will; God bless him."

Poultry Department.

We are more than pleased at the frequent letters coming from our readers in so many sections asking for information. Send them along. The fuller the correspondence the greater the interest, and the writer would be pleased to keep constantly in touch with the readers of the *Farmer* and discuss with them any point of special interest.

If your hens lay small sized eggs examine the flocks and see what per cent. are too old for actual service. It don't pay to keep a hen until her teeth drop out. Get the largest possible number of eggs the first two years and then send to market and give your time to developing the pullets. Young stock for profit, old birds for waste.

A Good Kind of Grip.

Lots of people who try the poultry business get discouraged and give up, when a little more effort would bring success, and it is probably the same way in any business. The men and women who take hold of a thing and hang on to it with a it's-death-to-let-go grip, are the ones who succeed in the poultry business, or any other. And I am glad that I can from observation say that when a woman goes into the poultry business she hangs on better, isn't so easily discouraged by the losses and disappointments that usually come to beginners, as men are, (in fact, women generally stand more of misfortune than men) and right there, my brothers, is one of the "secrets" of our better success with poultry. —*Fanny Field, in Ohio Farmer.*

Mr. Editor: Will you let me tell my story about hens? I see by your paper that your hen stories vary very much, and some one remarks that "what is meat for one (hen, I suppose) is poison for another." It must be truly so, I think, for we have fifteen hens in one pen, all pullets, of the same age, fed alike, watered alike, and treated in every respect alike. Six of them have laid almost daily since the first of November, while the other nine have scarcely laid an egg. They merely stand around, ready to eat and drink as much or more than the others, occasionally to go on to the nest, as though that were the proper thing to do, seeing the others do it; but when we seek for the fruit of their labor, only vexation of spirit greets us. It is also claimed that "hens do the bidding of the breeder." Now, notwithstanding we *bid* them with all the dainties imaginable, "condition powders," pepper, oyster shells, pounded bones, meat, fruit, warm mash for breakfast, hot corn for supper, lime and gravel for lunch, our's fail. What is the reason?

M. M. F.

Winthrop Centre.

Value of Poultry Manure.

Out of all the list of questions coming to our table, a good per cent. relate to the value of poultry manure. Practical farmers who have saved and tested are not satisfied with the low estimate put upon it by the chemists at the experiment station, and repeatedly ask for information to enable them to fix value and make comparisons. One of these letters is before us as we write. Recognizing the worth of this fertilizer in actual tests, made by the side of others, it is still utterly impossible to fix its value without a complete knowledge of its composition and treatment. If the hens are fed on sound grain, a small per cent. of the cooked food being meat scraps and linseed, the droppings will surely have more manurial value than if allowed to grub for a living, and be fed only on the wastes from the house. Again, the droppings from mature fowls are worth more than from growing chicks, and the older the fowl the richer the dressing, provided the quality of food be maintained. The hen whose organs are actively at work building eggs cannot yield a product of manure as valuable as one who is idle, because the eggs call for a per cent. of the available fertilizing elements. To settle the question of actual value, then, one must know of the quality and variety of food given, as well as work done by the hens.

Then there enters in another important factor. When first dropped, this dressing contains quite a per cent. of ammonia. Being moist, this rapidly escapes; hence to secure the most, the work of collecting and saving should be done early every morning. It is estimated that poultry manure will decrease 50 per cent. in value if left on the roosts or floorings twenty-four hours. The odor is lost, since I am a victim.

While fresh, collect all the droppings and place in close boxes or barrels, covering lightly with dry earth or ground plaster. *Never under any considerations mix ashes with poultry manure,* as the potash in the potash would be to set free the ammonia.

Some of our most successful gardeners, who place the highest estimate upon this fertilizer, mix one part dry earth or plaster to three parts of the dressing, and work in from the floorings. This retains all the volatile parts, and prevents loss by evaporation. Treating in this way one may secure a valuable compost heap during the winter months, and in the actual work in the side of other fertilizers, it will not be found wanting. To be sure all this calls for attention and labor daily, but if we neglect these little duties, attention and labor must be given to provide the wherewith to purchase fertilizing material. The poultry manure is valuable. If the hens are properly fed, and the dressing saved daily after the manner already described, the cash value here realized, from the individual hen, will more than half pay the expense of keeping. When all the natural sources of fertility have been exhausted the farmer can then, with profit, turn to the market and purchase the commercial article. The first and highest duty to-day is to look sharply, carefully, *constantly* after the natural means of fertilization, and so check the enormous drain going out of the State yearly for fertilizing materials. Present practices must be checked. There is no alternative. The farms cannot maintain this double drain, and he who first studies this lesson, and applies himself to the problem of saving, in its purity, the natural dressing, will not only determine its full value, but also find the sure road to prosperity. Poultry dressing collected daily and properly housed will enable the farmer to successfully grow any crop, and in the rest prove its worth as plant food.

THE HIGHEST MOUNTAIN ALTITUDE Captain Emilio Herera Santiago, Chile, claims to have ascended to an altitude never before reached by the foot of man. Having noticed that the peak of Aconcagua had been covered by a stratum of snow that would make the ascent a little less laborious, he waited two days in a half-way cabin, and then started for the summit on a cloudless morning, with three guides and a variety of mountaineering gear. Up to a height of 21,000 feet, the air, though cold, could be breathed with tolerable ease; higher up the explorer was seized with dizziness and a peculiar pain in the region of the temples. One of the guides refused to go any further, but his companions pushed on till they reached a sheer precipice of porphyry, about 200 feet below the highest pinnacle. Here, at a height of 22,300 feet above the plainly visible Pacific, they rested for half an hour, almost frozen in the attempt to manipulate their instruments, but upheld by the consciousness of standing 600 feet above the summit of Mt. Chimborazo; and then started back for their cabin, which they reached about an hour after sunset.—*Felix L. Oswald.*

HOW THE RUSSIANS EAT. The Russians eat, on an average, once every two hours. The climate and custom require such frequent meals, the digestion of which is aided by frequent draughts of vodki and tea. Vodki is the Russian whiskey, and made from potatoes and rye. It is fiery and colorless, and flavored with some extract like vanilla or orange. It is drunk from small cups that hold, perhaps, half a gill. Vodki and tea are the inseparable accompaniments of friendly, as well as of business intercourse in the country of the Czar. Drunken men and women in Russia or Sweden are the only countries in which the double dinners is the rule. When you go to the house of a Russian, be he a friend or a stranger, you are at once invited to a side table, where salted meats, pickled eel, salted cucumbers and many other spicy and appetising viands are urged upon you with an impressiveness that knows no refusal.

This repast is washed down by frequent cups of vodki. That over, and when the visitor feels that he has eaten enough for 24 hours, the host says, "And now for dinner."—*Christian at Work.*

Mrs. Rider Haggard, like Mrs. Stanley, complains that American women keep their houses too warm. When the thermometer reaches 70 degrees in a drawing room it gives her a headache, and even a temperature of 65 degrees she considers too warm for comfort.

WHICH IS BETTER? Which is the better plan of conversation, the masculine style of each man talking about himself or the feminine way of both women talking about some other woman?

Young Folks' Column.

A Child of Seven.

All the bells of heaven may ring,
All the birds of heaven may sing,
All the winds of earth may bring
All sweet sounds together,
Sweeter far than all things heard,
Hand of harper, tone of bird,
Sound of woods at sundown stirred,
Welling waters, winsome word,
What is warm, warm weather:
One thing yet there is, that none,
Hearing ere its chimes be done,
Knows not well the sweetest one
Heard of man beneath the sun,
Hoped in heaven hereafter;
Soft and strong and loud and light,
Very round and very light,
Heard from morning's rudest height,
Where the soul of all delight
Fills a child's clear laughter.
Golden bells of welcome rolled
Never forth such notes, nor told
Hours so blithe in tones so bold
As the radiant mouth of gold,
Here that rings forth heaven.
If the golden crested vests
Were a nightingale, why, then,
Something sure and heard of men
Might be half as sweet as when
Laugha a child of seven.

ALGERNON C. SWINBURNE.

HE KNEW HIS RIGHTS. "Say, you let go of that!" shouted the driver.

"Don't you try to run over me!" retorted the pedestrian.

The conversation took place at a muddy crossing on Western Avenue yesterday morning, between the driver of a delivery wagon and a man with a basket on his arm. The latter, to avoid being run over, had seized the horse by the bridle and stopped the animal with a suddenness that nearly threw the driver off his seat.

"Keep out of the way if you don't want to get run over!" yelled the Jehu.

"My friend," answered the man on the crossing, still holding the horse by the bits, "don't you know this crossing belongs to the people of Chicago?"

"You let go that horse!"

"Now, be reasonable, my dear sir. This crossing is merely a continuation of the sidewalk. It belongs to the pedestrians. I have the right of way, and"—

"If you don't let go of that I'll"—

"Hold on a moment. Don't get excited, my friend. The law is perfectly clear on this point. The courts have decided time and again that a person who is on a street crossing"—

"You let go of that horse or I'll break your head!"

"Be calm, my friend. Preserve your equilibrium. It is the case of Varner vs. Neber, 44th Ill., page"—

"Take that!" roared the infuriated driver, striking at him with his whip.

"Once more I ask you not to get excited," answered the man on the crossing, dodging the whip. "You will find, by referring to the well-known case of Skean vs. Dockrush, 47th Ill., page 33"—

The driver landed his whip this time squarely on the shoulders of the argumentative citizen.

"Now will you let go that horse?" he fiercely demanded.

"Certainly," was the answer. "If you won't listen to the law, I shall have to try another kind of argument."

The next instant the driver found himself jerked out of the wagon and rolling over and over in the street. He was dragged through a mud puddle on his back, turned over and pulled through it again on his face, and when he was permitted to get up his most intimate creditor wouldn't have known him.

"You may climb in and drive on again, my friend," said the citizen, picking up his basket. "You don't look quite so handsome as you did, but you know a good deal more about the law."

INTELLIGENT SPARROWS. In a country town the English sparrows took possession of the eaves and the attic of the courthouse, built their nests there, and fought and propagated with tireless and noisy energy. One day in the spring came a butcher bird, and lighted on a tree near the court-house. Before the arrival of the butcher bird, perhaps two hundred sparrows were hopping and flying about in peace, if not in quietness. In an instant they had all disappeared. Not one could be seen. You would not have known that there was a sparrow in town, had it not been for an occasional subdued chirp under the eaves of the court-house. Probably none of these little mischiefs had ever seen a butcher bird before. But some instinct told them that he meant mischief, and, not standing upon the order of their going, they went at once. For two days the butcher bird made his home in that tree, killing several robins, but not a sparrow. They, like Brer Rabbit, lay low. On the third day a clerk in the court-house shot the butcher bird. The sparrows must have been watching the proceedings, for their dead enemy had hardly touched the ground before every one of them were there too, foraging with appetites sharpened with a two days' fast. They paid no attention to the man with the gun and the dead bird, but just went industriously to work filling their little crops. Now, what other bird has so much discernment? How did they know their enemy was dead? and, further, how did they know that the same weapon which had killed him wouldn't be used to kill them? They did know both things in some way. If for nothing else but their smartness, the sparrows ought to be encouraged by all smart people like ourselves.—*New York Star.*

FROM STILLWATER TO LA GRANGE. It was the first day of May, 1852, when we started on our journey from Stillwater to La Grange. Before we started father says:

"Come, Phil, go put your hand on every beam in the house for you may never see the old place again."

He obeyed and came back saying: "What good did that do me, papa."

"None that I know of, only it is your last look at the old house," replied his father. "Are you sure you can leave it?"

"Yes, papa, but I shall be glad when we reach our new farm where you say many apples grow."

"Yes, my son, many apples grow there, but you will have something to do besides play to get them."

"I am willing to work for them," replied his son, so we started. It was twenty-six miles, and in one day we were there, and never a boy had a pair of cheeks felt better than Phil did. He went from room to room as merry as a bird.

"You seem to be very happy with your new home," said papa.

"Yes, I like it better than I did the old one," replied Phill.

"That's good," said mamma, "and how do you like your new home?" said mamma to the baby.

"O, I is a putty well," he replied.

When apples came they were new to us but we all liked them and have been happy from that time until now,

ELISHA L. SAWYER.

A DISCRIMINATING DOG. A red-nosed man was making his way up Alabama Street, Atlanta, heading for a bar-room, with a thin yellow dog affectionately following after him.

"Look at that dog," said Bailiff Nig Simpson. "That's a smart dog."

"Why?" was the natural question, there being nothing in the dog's appearance to indicate it.

"Just watch, now. The dog follows that fellow into stores and houses, upstairs and down, through all sorts of weather, just like he's following him now. If that fellow gets drunk and falls off the bridge, the dog will fall oft too. But he won't go into that bar-room. He knows a bar-room as well as I do, and you can't force him into one. He'll stay outside and wait, and you will nearly always locate that fellow by standing at the corner of Alabama and Prior and looking both ways till you see that dog in front of a bar-room, waiting. Now watch him."

The red-nosed man went on into the bar-room. The dog looked up sorrowfully at the windows, just as if he were reading the sign, and then settled himself disconsolately upon his haunches at the edge of the sidewalk. He gazed at the door in gloomy, mournful expectancy, never once taking his eyes away. He waited for fully ten minutes, and then when the man came out the dog resumed his place, following at his heels.

Dear Boys and Girls: I am a little boy ten years old. I by papa take the *Farmer*, and has for seven years. I like to read the young folks' column very much. I have two brothers; their names are Fred and Owen. For pets I have a dog, his name is Jim, and four cats, their names are Jim, Cub, Jim Junior, and Spot. My father has 4 cows, 3 horses, 2 sheep, 12 hens, and 2 ducks. I would like to have some of the boys and girls write to me. I will close with a riddle:

As I went out and in again,
From the dead the living came;
Six there were, and seven there be,
And that will set the virgin free.

The answer to Josie Littlefield's riddle is "teeth."

Augusta. WILLIE W. TAYLOR.

Dear Girls and Boys: It has been quite a while since I have written for the *Farmer*, so I will write now. I went to a doll party a little while ago, and had a nice time. I am helping mother knit a rug this winter. My sister has come home; she has been at home three weeks. Mother has quite a lot of plants this winter. It is most time to think about having flowers out doors. I want to have a garden this summer. I hope the rest of the girls will write about their gardens. My sister said she would write for the *Farmer* soon. I would like to correspond with some little girls if they will write first.

West Warren. ESSIE ANDERSON.

Dear Editor: I am a little girl ten years old. I have a pet lamb, her name is Smut. I have two correspondents in the *Maine Farmer*. I like to read the young folks' column very much. I got a valentine. I got two weeks ago. I got a valentine. I would like to correspond with some little girl of my age who would write first. I am helping mamma knit a rug. My papa has three bossies. MATTIE L. STUDLEY.

Warren.

Tempters and temptations lie in every path, and vigilance is needed every moment to go forward without wounding or being wounded.

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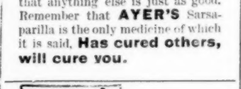
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.



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SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them But after all sick head

ACHE

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CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents five for $1. Sold every where, or sent by mail

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Bermuda Bottled.

"You must go to Bermuda. If you do not I will not be responsible for the consequences." "But, doctor, I can afford neither the time nor the money." "Well, if that is impossible, try

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE NORWEGIAN COD LIVER OIL.

I sometimes call it Bermuda Bottled, and many cases of

CONSUMPTION, *Bronchitis, Cough or Severe Cold*

I have CURED with it; and the advantage is that the most sensitive stomach can take it. Another thing which commends it is the stimulating properties of the Hypophosphites which it contains. You will find it for sale at your Druggists but see you get the original SCOTT'S EMULSION.

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